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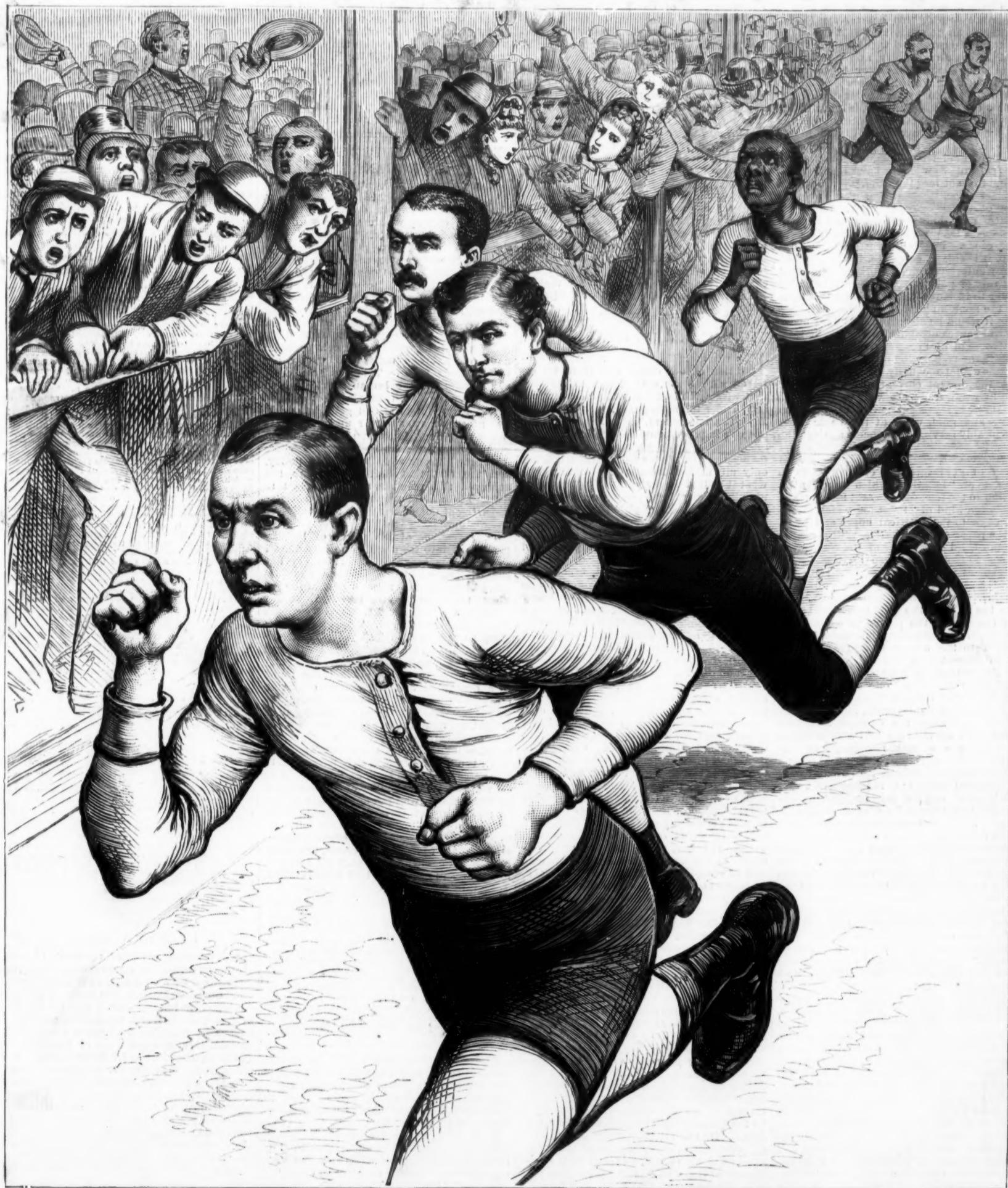
FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWS PAPER

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NEW YORK CITY.—THE FIFTH CONTEST FOR THE LONG-DISTANCE PEDESTRIAN CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE WORLD, AT THE MADISON SQUARE GARDEN.
A SPURT FOR THE LEAD.—SEE PAGE 71.

FRANK LESLIE'S
ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER,
53, 55 & 57 PARK PLACE, NEW YORK.

FRANK LESLIE, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

NEW YORK, OCTOBER 4, 1879.

CAUTION.

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THE INFLUX OF GOLD.

AS the stars in their courses fought against Sisera, so it would seem that the forces of nature and the laws of trade are now fighting against the Greenbackers. Short crops in England and in France have conspired with abundant harvests in our own country, and with the revival of productive industry, to create in our favor a balance of trade which can no longer be struck by the barter of raw materials but calls as well for the influx of the precious metals to establish the equilibrium of commerce between the United States and Europe. It is stated that the shipments of gold from London and Paris to the port of New York have reached the amount of not less than \$17,500,000 within the last seven weeks, being at the average rate of \$2,500,000 per week. Since the greater part of these shipments has been made in advance of the annual influx of gold produced by the export of our cotton crop, it is safe to calculate, in the absence of any unforeseen and disturbing force, that this rate of gold importation will be liable rather to increase than to diminution during the remaining months of the year.

As it would be absurd to deny that many natural causes combined with the administrative skill of Secretary Sherman to facilitate the resumption of specie payments, so it would be equally senseless to deny that the present current and tendency of international trade are well calculated to maintain the present parity between our paper and gold, while at the same time measurably serving as a check against the menaced ascendancy of a depreciated silver currency. Whatever tends to promote the influx of gold into our country tends to promote an "inflation" which brings satisfaction to the friends of honest money; and if this is a kind of "inflation" which brings confusion to the political hopes and plans of the paper-money fanatics, while promoting the solid prosperity of the country, it is only so much the worse for the Greenbackers and so much the better for the country, both financially and politically considered.

In the light of the facts now passing before the eyes of the people we can discern the signal advantages which have already accrued to the nation from placing ourselves abreast with the enlightened commercial nations of Europe as regards the purchasing power of our currency. We now trade with these nations on the terms of a monetary equivalency, and therefore without suffering the damage and loss which must everywhere and always result from using a clumsy implement of exchange. Money, in the scientific definition of the term according to its actual use in the figure of society, is nothing but a tool which men employ for facilitating exchanges that cannot be effected by simple barter; and experience has shown that gold is the best of all tools for this purpose.

Between countries which have comparatively superior and inferior currencies, the commercial advantages of trade must necessarily be on the side of the country that has the superior currency, whether the inferior currency be made of wampum, of cowrie shells or of irredeemable paper. It is not simply that the very use of an inferior and cumbersome currency argues a want of financial skill on the part of those who use it—a fact which everybody sees—but also that the use of such a currency sets its employers at an absolute disadvantage in the competitions of trade. In the first place, it isolates them from the fellowship of the most advanced commercial nations, who naturally use the most convenient instrument of exchange because they are the most advanced, and who are, also, the most advanced because they use it. Between these nations the currents of trade run in natural channels without obstruction and without friction. In times of monetary dearth there is among them an opportunity for replenishment to the best possible advantage, and in times of monetary excess there is an opportunity for depletion without loss of productive strength. In times of prosperity there is the opportunity of reaping the largest possible gain; in times of adversity there is an opportunity for escaping with

the least possible damage. All the natural forces conspire to help and not to hinder.

In the second place, the use of an inferior currency always and inevitably leads to an enhancement of prices, and whatever leads to an enhancement of prices leads to an absolute increase in the cost of production as compared with the cost of production in countries which have a staple and solid currency. There is no exemption from the economic law (discovered by King Solomon, and converted by him into a proverb because of its universality), that "the destruction of the poor is their poverty." The poor woman who plies her needle to the dolorous "Song of the Shirt," because she is too poor to buy a sewing-machine, does not exemplify this law more strikingly than the nation which is too poor, or too ignorant, to employ the most available implement of exchange in the conduct of its trade and commerce. During our late civil war we were, or deemed ourselves, too poor to afford the possession of what we knew to be the best possible tool for the facilitation of exchanges, and now that by the bounty of Providence, co-operating with the not otherwise skill of our politicians, we are again placed in possession of the tool approved by the best experience of the civilized world, there are some men among us so infatuated with the ineptitude begotten by the paper-money frenzy, that they actually profess to like poor money better than good, and clamor for the former when the nations of Europe are pouring the latter into our lap. Could the force of folly further go?

It is the function of men to discover the laws of trade and to work in harmony with them if they wish to work without contracting damage and loss. And that now, when the cosmopolitan forces of commerce are bringing us again into visible and tangible communion with the trade of the world, there should be men in Ohio and elsewhere who would fain segregate themselves and their country from quickening contact with this golden current, is a marvel of absurdity that is without parallel in the annals of politics.

THE DANGER TO OUR HARBOR.

IN a recent article on the miserable condition of our docks and piers, we referred with some satisfaction to the fact that within the last few years, and particularly under the management of the present Dock Commissioners, there has been some positive improvement in the right direction, and expressed the hope that by a liberal policy in the future the metropolis might not only fully utilize its water-front but make it what it should be in point of appearance. Simultaneously, however, with the progress of the improvement which inspired this hope as to the development of our water-front, an evil has been growing in another direction which, if not promptly checked and remedial measures applied, will certainly render our water-front useless, because it will close up the channel, and make it impossible for vessels of heavy tonnage to reach the inner bay. It is unnecessary to dwell upon the details of this abuse. It has been abundantly proved that for years it has been the practice to empty into the bay the garbage, the street-cleanings and other filth of the city. This, however, is not all. It appears that it is a regular custom with the dredging companies to tow their scows, filled with mud taken from the bottom of one or the other of the rivers, far down the bay, and then to dump them into the channel. On the 17th of August it was calculated that from eight scows filled with such matter, and towed down the bay by the *Alanson Sumner*, there were dumped into the channel in the near neighborhood of Buoy 16, not less than 300 tons of permanent obstruction. This work has been going on daily and for several years. It is easy to see that if such a state of things is allowed to continue the channel will be completely blocked, and New York, so far as shipping is concerned, will be left in the position of an inland city.

It is quite plain that the dumping of such matter into the bay is unlawful, and that legislation has already made provision for the adequate protection of the harbor. By a law of the State, it is forbidden to cast any dead animals, carrion, oil or other putrid or offensive matter into the New York Bay or into Raritan Bay within the jurisdiction of this State. It does not say that it shall be lawful to cast such substances into the bay at any one point, and unlawful at any other. It especially and distinctly prohibits all such dumping in any water which may be called the harbor or bay of New York. The enforcement of these rules and regulations is intrusted to the Shore Inspector. "It shall be the duty of said Inspector diligently to investigate and report without delay to the proper magistrate, court or other authority, any and every violation of any of the provisions of this Act." It would thus appear that the evil has grown up, not because there was no law to prevent it, but because the law was not enforced, and it must be concluded either that the Shore Inspector

was ignorant of his duties or willfully failed to perform them. In either case, he is without excuse. But the fault lies not with the Shore Inspector alone. It lies with the Mayor of the city, with the Dock Commissioners and with the Police Commissioners as well. It is the business of the City Government to care for the welfare of the city; and surely the welfare of the city cannot be separated from the condition of the harbor.

It will not be surprising if it shall be satisfactorily shown that this abuse of the harbor is another result of the unhappy system which prevails of governing this city from Albany—another proof of the evils connected with the system of government by commissions. And the evil will not be unmixed with a certain element of good if its exposure shall lead to a restoration of the city's rights. In any case, it is the duty of every good citizen to see to it that the laws which have for their object the protection of the harbor, shall be rigorously enforced, and that those whose duty it is to enforce those laws are held to a strict account. It will be well, also, if the present agitation shall lead to a wiser and more economical disposal of the city garbage, street-sweepings and other refuse. The time has surely come when the example of many cities in the Old World in this respect should be followed by New York, and when that which now threatens the destruction of our noble harbor, and is in many ways a source of discomfort and disease, should be converted into a source of wealth.

SECRETARY SCHURZ AND THE INDIANS.

NO member of President Hayes's Cabinet has exhibited higher qualities of practical statesmanship in dealing with the questions coming within the scope of his Department than Secretary Schurz. Condemned and satirized at the outset by many over-hasty critics as a mere theorist and visionary, he has throughout conducted his branch of the public service upon the strictest business principles—eliminating abuses, introducing reforms, and securing efficiency and the application of practical common-sense methods where from time immemorial incapacity and charlatanism have marred and debauched everything within their reach. This has been especially true as to the Indian service, which is now for the first time placed on a basis of efficiency, integrity and good faith. It was no easy matter to tear up by the roots the corruption, jobbery, and fraudulent practices of every sort which had become entrenched in our so-called Indian policy, and the fact that Secretary Schurz has achieved this result is alone sufficient to mark his administration of the Interior Department one of the most memorable in our history.

In pursuance of his policy of looking personally into the details of every matter requiring his attention, the Secretary has recently made a visit of inspection and inquiry to the Indian reservations in the far West, traveling by primitive conveyances through a country which no Government official had ever visited. The results of his visit to the Spotted Tail Agency, on the Rosebud River, eighty-seven miles beyond the Missouri, seem to have been eminently satisfactory—the Brulé Sioux being found in a contented and prosperous condition and presenting many indications of genuine progress. Many of them are engaged as freighters, and others are becoming farmers, manifesting the utmost eagerness to acquire land. Under the Sioux Treaty of 1868, the head of each family is entitled to 330 acres of tillable land, and as rapidly as they are surveyed the lands are pre-empted by the Indians, who put down their stakes to make sure of their possessions. At a council in which 1,200 Indians participated, Spotted Tail expressed great gratification at the presence of Secretary Schurz, and testified to the fidelity with which all the promises he had ever made had been fulfilled. This fair dealing of the Government had inspired the Indians with confidence, and he added:

"They had already gone to work, and were now earning money for themselves. When settled upon their farms, the Indians would rapidly increase in numbers, and would need all the land which was set apart for their use. He wanted schools established that the young people might be taught English. He wanted English taught, so that his people would be able to deal directly with the whites, and thus avoid the necessity of agents and interpreters. He also wanted the young men to be taken into the agency shops and taught to be carpenters, blacksmiths and harness-makers, so they might be able to build their own houses and mend their own tools and implements."

These are significant words; but a still more remarkable feature of the interview was the entire absence of complaint, particularly as the Secretary invited them to make known to him any grievance which needed correction and redress.

The vigor and decision of Secretary Schurz's Indian policy is well illustrated by his treatment of the contractors who were engaged in freighting supplies to the Brulé and Oglala bands. The story is thus told by a correspondent of the *Times*:

"When the removal of these bands was made from the Missouri to the present locations, which

were selected by the Indians themselves, the contractors combined and demanded exorbitant prices for transporting the Indian supplies from the river. The question of transportation was very important, and one upon which the public peace depended. The Indians must have their supplies promptly, and no satisfactory explanation for delay can be made to them. The contractors knew this, and believing they could force the Government to accede to their demands, stubbornly refused to make any compromise or abatement in the charges adopted by them. When it is known that the supplies for Spotted Tail had to be transported by wagons 87 miles and those for Red Cloud 190 miles, and that to fail to have them at the agencies at the appointed time would lead to serious trouble and perhaps war, the gravity of the situation will be appreciated. Determined not to submit to the imposition of contractors, Secretary Schurz boldly decided to make the Indians transport their own supplies. Upon investigation it was discovered that 400 wagons and 800 sets of double harness could be purchased, and that the Indians could be paid for hauling their supplies for one year for less money than was demanded by the contractors. The wagons and harness were accordingly purchased, an arrangement was made with the Indians by which they were to receive one per cent, per 100 pounds for each 100 miles of transportation, the Indians to furnish their own horses, and an Indian freight line is now successfully and permanently established.

The country may well felicitate itself upon the fact that it has at length secured at the head of its Indian Service a man who not only knows how to do his duty, but is honest and brave enough to do it, spite of all hostility from whatever source.

PRESIDENT HAYES ON THE POLITICAL SITUATION.

PRÉSIDENT HAYES signalized his participation in the reunion of his old regiment, the Twenty-third Ohio, at Youngstown, on the 17th of September, by a calm and statesmanlike address on the political issues of the day, and especially on the significance of those events in Congress and some of the Southern States which have revived the discussion of the objects and results of the Civil War. The main argument of the address was in refutation of the doctrine of State Rights as still insisted upon by many Southern statesmen, and it concluded with the following summary of the situation as it now exists:

"No one can overstate the evils which the country must suffer if lawless and violent opposition to the enjoyment of Constitutional rights is allowed to be permanently successful. The lawlessness which to-day assails the rights of the colored people will find other victims to-morrow. This question belongs to no race, to no party, and to no section. It is a question in which the whole country is deeply interested. Patriotism, justice, humanity, and our material interests, all plead on the right side of this question. The colored people are the laborers who produce the cotton which, going abroad to the markets of the world, gives us that favorable balance of trade which is now doing so much for the revival of all business. The whole fabric of society rests upon labor. If free laborers suffer from oppression and injustice, they will either become discontented and turbulent, destroyers of property, and not producers of property, or they will abandon the communities which deprive them of their inalienable rights. In either case social order and the peaceful industries upon which prosperity depends are imperiled and perhaps sacrificed. It will not do to say that this is an affair which belongs solely to the distant States of the South. The whole country must suffer if this question is not speedily settled, and settled rightly. Where the two races are numerous, prosperity can only exist by the united and harmonious efforts of both the white people and the colored people. The only solid foundations for peace and progress in such communities are equal and exact justice to both races.

"Happily, in the very communities where lawlessness has been most general and most successful, there are editors of newspapers and other influential citizens who speak out and denounce these crimes against free government. It is plain that a sound public opinion is forming where it is most needed. No community can afford to allow any of its citizens to be oppressed—to lose their rights. To be indifferent on the subject is to disregard interest and duty. The Union citizens and soldiers can do much to remove the evils we are considering. Let it be understood that no public man in any party will be sustained unless he will undertake to carry out in good faith the pledges made in all our platforms in regard to the rights of colored citizens; unless he will support laws providing the means required to punish crimes against them; and unless he will oppose the admission of any man to either House of Congress, whose seat has been obtained by the violation of the Fifteenth Amendment. The right of suffrage is the right of self-protection. Its free exercise is the right of all republican institutions.

"To establish now the State rights doctrine of the supremacy of the States, and an oligarchy of race, is deliberately to throw away an essential part of the fruits of the Union victory. The settlements of the war in favor of equal rights and the supremacy of the laws of the nation are just and wise and necessary. Let them not be surrendered. Let them be faithfully accepted and firmly enforced. Let them stand, and, with the advancing tide of business prosperity, we may confidently hope, by the blessing of Divine Providence, that we shall soon enter upon an era of harmony and progress such as has been rarely enjoyed by any people."

EVENTS ABROAD.

THIS principal event of the week abroad is the capture of Cetewayo, the fugitive Zulu King, by a squadron of dragoons who had surrounded him in the bush. With the savage chief in their clutch, and his armies broken and scattered, the British may now, at last, be considered absolute masters of the situation, and the work of pacification can be carried forward without serious interruption. Whether Sir Garnet Wolseley will prove himself able and wise enough to repair the blunders of the war by a policy of conciliation and fair play, and so introduce South Africa into the family of civilized communities, is yet to be seen. So far there has been little in the management of the war by the British which is calculated to inspire confidence in their sagacity or sense of justice. The war, if not begun in wantonness, was certainly without real justification, and it is impossible not to respect the Zulu King, savage as he is, for

the courage with which he resisted the demands which Sir Bartle Frere made upon him without warrant or excuse. If Beaconsfield brought "peace with honor" from Berlin, as he claimed, it will scarcely be pretended that the outcome in Zululand, whatever it may be, will justify any such high-sounding felicitation.

Further details of the massacre of the British Residency at Cabul seem to confirm the suspicion that the Ameer was not so innocent of complicity in the outrage as he pretended. It is certain that when called upon by Major Cavagnari for assistance, he failed to furnish it. The situation still remains a critical one for the British, who, owing to the want of transportation and other causes, have not yet been able to relieve the points threatened by the insurgents. It is stated that all the approaches to Cabul are covered by hostile tribes, and there are intimations that strong bodies of Afghans will dispute the British advance, which will be made by a force of 2,500 Europeans and 3,000 natives. The Afghan regiments at Herat mutinied, September 5th, and murdered, it is reported, all the military and civil officials. Herat is the most important city in Western Afghanistan, and on account of its position has always been regarded as the possible point of contention between England and Russia. The district of Kohistan is also said to have revolted. Meanwhile, Russian semi-official organs are urging the Government to embrace the opportunity to strike a blow at British authority in Central Asia, and it is not impossible that serious complications may yet arise out of the new situation of affairs.

There does not appear to be any real ground for the rumor of a misunderstanding between Russia and Germany, but the newspapers keep up a steady fire of sensational statements, and the indications of alarm are quite generally prevalent. The London *Times* ascribes the reports to "a ring of interested speculators in confusion," and adds:

"For the Russian and German states at present the difficulty appears to be to manufacture reasons for flying at each other's throats. Their interests are in no respect opposed; neither owns territory coveted by the other. Yet the press on both sides is taking it for granted that sooner or later, the sword will have to be drawn. We believe that much of this flourishing of swords will be found to be merely exercises of the fencing schools, but it is time that the masters should come forward and reassure mistrustful Europe."

Rumors of the death of the Czar last week greatly disturbed political and commercial circles for a day or two, but they were found to be wholly unfounded, the Emperor being in perfect health. The vigorous measures against the Nihilists are still maintained. The new rules for the government of universities where lectures have been begun forbid the students to belong to societies of any kind, hold meetings, complain of or orally disapprove existing regulations, give private lessons, or have their lectures printed.

The land agitation in Ireland grows in intensity. Generally throughout the United Kingdom the labor troubles continue and the trade prospect is most discouraging. It is mentioned as significant of the changing conditions of trade that during the past fortnight one of the largest firms of agents in Lancashire have taken more orders for American cloth for India than they received during the same period for all the English firms which they represent.

Fresh attempts have been made upon the life of the Sultan, and he is menaced also in another direction. Russia has called the attention of the Powers to the recent conflicts between the Mussulmans and Christians in Eastern Roumelia, and blames the Porte for sending back the refugees to their homes in a destitute condition. She points out that if further disturbances should occur the Porte would sacrifice the right of sending Turkish troops into Eastern Roumelia. At Constantinople, however, it is argued that the Porte's right to send back the refugees, of whom 150,000 are still awaiting transportation, and dispatch an army to Eastern Roumelia in the event of a massacre of Mussulmans, is incontestable.

There is an intimation that unless the Cuban difficulties shall be speedily composed, Martinez Campos will return to the island and resume the direction of affairs. It is hinted—but the intimation is probably without foundation in fact—that the Spanish Government would have submitted a Bill to the Cortes abolishing slavery in Cuba forthwith, but it was feared that serious trouble to agriculturists would ensue from a lack of laborers. Late Cuban dispatches represent that the slaves of Cienfuegos, in the Cinco Villas, have risen in rebellion against the Spaniards, and have joined the Cuban patriots, taking with them a large proportion of their masters' cattle. Captain-General Blanco has issued a decree declaring the province of Santiago de Cuba in a state of war.

The negotiations between Egypt and Abyssinia are said to be taking a more favorable turn, and may result in a satisfactory adjustment of the existing disputes. Some parts of Hungary, owing to the bad harvest and numerous floods, are threat-

ened with famine, the distress being already very great.—It is probable that Germany will shortly call a fresh monetary congress, to be held in Berlin.—A Liverpool paper says there is no prospect that the bi-metallic congress, which the United States proposed should be held in London, and to which the British Government provisionally assented, will meet this year.—The dictatorship in San Domingo has terminated, and the republic will return to the constitutional form.—Count Ledochowski, ex-Archbishop of Posen, has been condemned by a Prussian tribunal to a fine of 2,000 marks or seventy days' imprisonment, for excommunicating unlawfully a Catholic priest who had obeyed the May laws, but as he is not within Prussian jurisdiction, the sentence will not cause him much inconvenience.—The Emperor William was received coldly on his visit to Strasburg, and there is said to be a growing anti-German feeling among the people of Alsace-Lorraine.—Russian engineers have commenced the works by which it is intended to unite the Black and Caspian Seas by connecting various rivers. The accomplishment of this work would give Russia a water-way to the frontier of Afghanistan.

THE political struggle in Ohio is taking on the form of a struggle over the United States Senatorship, the Democrats being apparently persuaded that the Governorship is already lost to them. It is said that General Ewing will make a vigorous effort, in the event that the Legislature is Democratic, to secure the seat in the Senate now occupied by Mr. Thurman.

PROMINENT officials of the Treasury Department declare that the management of the New York Custom House under Collector Merritt is more efficient than it has been for many years. "The Government is better served, the revenues are collected with greater economy and the business of the establishment moves more smoothly than ever before." This is high praise, but it is no doubt fully deserved.

THE supporters of the Florida ship-canal project will make an earnest effort to secure from Congress such legislation as will insure a preliminary survey of the proposed route early next Spring. On the other hand, the railway corporations whose business would be seriously affected by the consummation of the scheme are industriously engaged in working up an active opposition, and have, it is said, so far succeeded, that the Florida Legislature will probably refuse to grant a charter to the capitalists who are pushing it.

THE appeal of the Committee of the Chamber of Commerce appointed to solicit funds in aid of the yellow-fever sufferers should meet a prompt and generous response. The condition of Memphis is still deplorable, the treasury of the Howard Association is entirely exhausted, and unless aid is furnished immediately the association must abandon to their fate the sick now under their charge. Deaths are still numerous and the distress steadily increases. New York, enjoying a prosperity unparalleled in recent years, cannot better testify her appreciation of the improved condition of affairs than by contributing liberally to the relief of the communities smitten with destitution and death.

THOSE persons who have insisted that resumption was not really accomplished because legal-tender notes were redeemed only in New York, will find it difficult to persist in their pretense now that Secretary Sherman has directed that gold as well as silver and notes shall hereafter be paid out from all sub-treasuries, in all the ordinary disbursements of the Government, and that gold coin shall be furnished in exchange for legal-tender notes in the sum of \$100 or multiples thereof. A more decisive proof of the completeness of resumption and of the confidence of the Government in its stability could not be furnished than is afforded in this latest order of our financial Secretary.

THE little knot of infidels who resolved in convention at Cincinnati, the other day, that all religion is a farce, that the Bible is filthy and obscene, and that its circulation should be prohibited unless the diffusion of "uninspired" books, pamphlets and papers of an obscene character is permitted through the mails, are not likely to find much of a following in their effort to establish a new political party. The common people, to say nothing of men and women of culture and conscience, have a sublime contempt for the atheists and free-thinkers who seek to thrust God out of His own universe and give the world over to the domination of vice, appetite and passion; and any movement to incarnate this monstrous sentiment in a positive political organization will inevitably cover those engaged in it with failure and disgrace.

A SIGNIFICANT illustration of the despotism of trades-unionism comes to us from the antipodes. Recently all the men employed in the shipyards at Sydney, New South Wales, struck for higher wages. They were receiving at the time three dollars per day of eight hours and fifty-six cents per hour overtime, and the cause of the strike, under these circumstances, was wholly unintelligible to the public. It now turns out that the strikers did not quit work of their own free will, but because of an edict of the Laborers' Society to which they belong. Thus an important industry, upon which the prosperity of Australian commerce

and trade largely depends, is brought to a standstill merely to gratify the caprice or animosities of a few arrogant and impudent marplots who are incapable of discerning that the interests of capital and labor are necessarily mutual.

A LETTER has been written by Jefferson Davis to the editor of a Mississippi newspaper, authorizing the announcement that "his name will not be, with his consent, included among the candidates for the United States Senate from that State." The letter embodies an argument in support of the doctrine of State Rights, the maintenance of which is declared to be "essential to secure the liberty, safety and happiness of the people of the States and their posterity." The writer believes, however, that some other representative in the Senate could be more useful than himself in advancing these views, and he, therefore, stands aside. It does not follow that he may not be chosen as Senator, in spite of his declination, the ultra reactionary element having control of all the party machinery in Mississippi, and being determined, apparently, to make no concessions in any respect whatever to the sentiment of the more moderate portion of the Southern people.

PRESIDENT HAYES, in a recent conversation on political topics, expressed the belief that Senator George H. Pendleton is the strongest and most available man the Democrats can nominate for President. "His abilities are of the first order, and he has fewer enemies than any public man in the party." The President, in reply to an inquiry as to whether, in his opinion, the national bank question will be made a national issue in the next campaign, remarked:

"The question that will be all-important in the next campaign will be national supremacy, not national banks. The national banking system is so much superior to any State or private banking system that the country has ever enjoyed that it will not be ready to give it up, no matter how much it may be attacked by politicians. If it were abolished State banks would spring up all over the country, because some banking system is necessary to the wants of the people, and every system except this has always resulted in a wild-cat, irresponsible currency. With the national banks issuing the paper money there is absolute security to the holders, and no danger at any time of their notes becoming depreciated."

THE migration of the blacks for the North still continues, and is now a great deal more systematic than at the outset. Plans have been carefully matured to direct emigrants to the points where labor is needed, and idleness and suffering will thus be avoided. The demand is much greater than is supposed, one gentleman who has been connected with the migratory movement from the outset having received applications for no less than 20,000 colored laborers, mostly for farms. Over one-fourth of this number will find homes and employment in one Western State alone. This extraordinary demand for labor is said to be caused largely by the drain of farm laborers to the mining regions further West whither they are attracted by the prospect of higher wages and the hope of suddenly bettering their condition. A conference of prominent persons is to be held in Philadelphia on the 15th of October for the purpose of forming a national association to assist the exodus and protect the emigrants from imposition.

THERE is a steady growth in the Chinese population of New York and the contiguous cities. The *Herald*, which has been investigating the subject, states that there are now in the city over three hundred Chinese laundries, fifty groceries, twenty tobacco stores, ten drug stores, six restaurants and a variety of other establishments controlled by Mongolians. Over seventy-five have gone into domestic service. In Jersey City there are three factories which employ Chinese labor alone. In Brooklyn there are about fifty laundries, six cigar stores and one grocery, owned and managed by Chinamen. The total number of Chinese in New York is over 2,500, ninety-five per cent. of whom are regularly engaged in some honest employment. For the benefit of this community, three schools are maintained by private charity. Owing to the absence of Chinese women, the males have intermarried with the whites, and it is said that there are nearly 300 Chinamen in this city who have white wives, mainly Spanish and Irish women. Should the anti-Chinese feeling continue in California, it is expected that considerable numbers of Celestials from that State, and especially of those hereafter reaching there, will become residents of this and other Eastern cities.

LORD BEAUCONFIELD is an optimist, and therefore credulous. He has given many proofs of this tendency, but none which is so calculated to excite ridicule as that offered by his address at a recent agricultural banquet at Aylesbury. We quote:

"Referring to American competition with Great Britain, he said the greatest apprehension was felt in the United States that they could not compete with Canada, owing to their high taxation and high wages. Since the surrender of the territories of the Hudson's Bay Company, Canada had become possessed of an illimitable and fertile wilderness. Nearly all the chief landholders in the extreme Western States of America had sold out, gone to that wilderness and begun the work of cultivation there. He had heard on high authority that Canada expected to outstrip the United States in the competition for the European markets. He therefore advised the farmers of England not to be precipitate."

That the Premier of Great Britain should exhibit such dense ignorance of America as is here displayed is as remarkable as it must be humiliating to all intelligent Englishmen. The statement that "nearly all the chief landholders in the extreme Western States of America have sold out, gone to the wilderness of Manitoba, and begun the work of cultivation there," is so utterly preposterous that one feels it to be unworthy even of derision.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Domestic.

ALL attempts to form a new coal combination have so far failed.

FIVE persons were burned to death in a tenement-house in Boston, September 18th.

SILVER certificates are going into circulation at Washington the same as paper currency.

ANOTHER batch of 317 Mormons arrived at this port last week, and at once proceeded to Utah.

THE sum of \$9,000,000 will be paid out at Washington for arrears of pensions in the next five weeks.

THE strikers at Fall River, Mass., have become so violent that extra police precautions have become necessary.

THE forty-eighth annual exhibition of the American Institute opened September 17th, at the building corner of Third Avenue and Sixty-third Street, New York.

GOVERNOR WALLACE of New Mexico has asked for authority to raise volunteers to suppress Indian disorders, but the Government is reluctant to grant the authority.

THE Senate Committee charged with the investigation of the allegations of bribery and corruption against Senator Ingalls of Kansas, met at Topeka, September 20th.

A MEETING of the National Democratic Executive Committee was held in Washington, September 18th, for the consideration of the political situation in New York and Ohio.

THE indications of the Treasury Department are that the number of silver dollars which will be got into circulation this month will, for the first time, equal the monthly coinage.

MR. JAMES REDPATH, the well-known manager of lyceum lectures and other popular entertainments, has been missing for over a fortnight, and fears for his safety are entertained.

THE Republicans of Colorado have nominated William E. Beck for Supreme Court Judge. The Convention resolved to support Grant for the Presidency if he should be a candidate.

OFFICIAL returns from Humboldt County, California, show that Berry (Dem.) is elected to represent the Third Congressional District. Kenna's (Rep.) election was considered sure.

THE Wisconsin Deaf and Dumb Institute, located at Delavan, was destroyed by fire, September 16th. There were 147 pupils in attendance, all of whom escaped with their baggage. The loss is \$100,000.

REV. SAMUEL S. HARRIS was consecrated as Bishop of the Protestant Episcopal Diocese of Michigan, at Detroit, September 17th, in the presence of a notable company of clergy, lawyers, and prominent citizens.

THE Republicans have a majority of thirty-seven on joint ballot in the Maine Legislature. Under the Constitution the Legislature, on joint-ballot, will choose the Executive Councilors and all other State officers.

THE Rev. Dr. Joseph P. Thompson, for many years pastor of the Broadway Tabernacle, in this city, and more recently one of the best-known Americans living in Germany, died September 20th at Berlin, of apoplexy.

GENERAL RAUM, the Commissioner of Internal Revenue, has issued orders to his subordinates in North Carolina to adopt vigorous measures against the "moonshiners" who have recently manifested a violent spirit of defiance to the laws.

THE Comptroller-General of Georgia has been found guilty on eight articles of the seventeen preferred against him by the Court, and dismissed from office. The lower House of the Legislature has decided to prefer articles of impeachment against Treasurer Renfro.

THE twenty-fifth anniversary of the organization of the Republican party was celebrated at Worcester, Mass., September 15th, by a notable jubilee. Speeches were made by General Banks, Senators Dawes and Hoar, ex-Governor Rice, General Burnside, and several others.

THE quarter-centennial of the settlement of Kansas was celebrated at Lawrence, September 16th. The occasion was marked by great enthusiasm, over 20,000 people participating. A number of addresses by prominent anti-slavery men of the period of the Kansas-Nebraska struggle were given.

PRESIDENT HAYES attended the reunion of the Twenty-third Ohio, his old regiment, at Youngstown, Ohio, September 17th, and made an elaborate speech. On September 18th he visited the Michigan State Fair at Detroit, and made a speech on the revival of business and the business prospects of the country.

THE Republicans of Massachusetts have nominated John D. Long for Governor, and Byron Weston for Lieutenant-Governor. The other places on the State ticket were filled by renomination of the present State officers. The platform reiterates the Republican doctrines of National supremacy, free and fair elections, the exclusion of armed men from the vicinity of voting places, and hard money.

THE convention of the Butler Democracy of Massachusetts, held at Worcester, September 17th, nominated the following ticket: For Governor, Benjamin F. Butler, of Lowell; for Lieutenant-Governor, A. C. Woodworth, of Chicopee; for Secretary of State, Michael J. Donahoe, of Somerville; for Treasurer, D. N. Skillings, of Winchester; for Auditor, D. J. King, of Boston; for Attorney-General, William D. Norbend, of Salem. A convention of "Independent" Republicans subsequently nominated the same ticket.

Foreign.

THE Italian budget for 1880 shows a deficit of 6,000,000 lire.

THE town of Ekaterin-Osalan, in South Russia, has been greatly damaged by fire.

THE Governors of important Mexican States have assured President Diaz that they will maintain order.

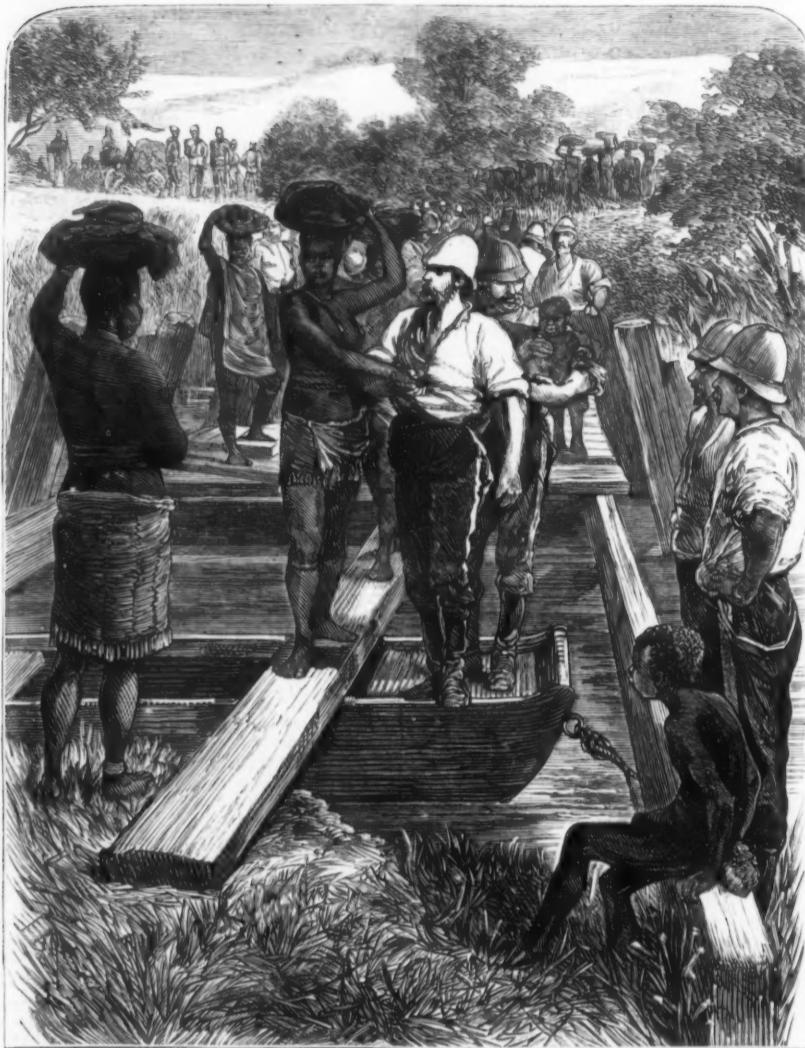
It is estimated that England will have to send this country \$30,000,000 in gold to adjust the balance of trade against her.

AT the forthcoming visit of Prince Bismarck to Vienna, Germany and Austria will conclude an agreement mutually guaranteeing each other's territory.

EIGHTY Cuban insurgents have surrendered. The Governor of the province of Santiago de Cuba has published a proclamation offering pardon to all insurgents who lay down their arms.

THE Kuldja Treaty, which Russia has just concluded with China, settles satisfactorily a dangerous dispute at an opportune moment. Relieved from apprehensions of a conflict with the Chinese, the Russians may now concentrate their attention on the momentous interests at stake in Central Asia.

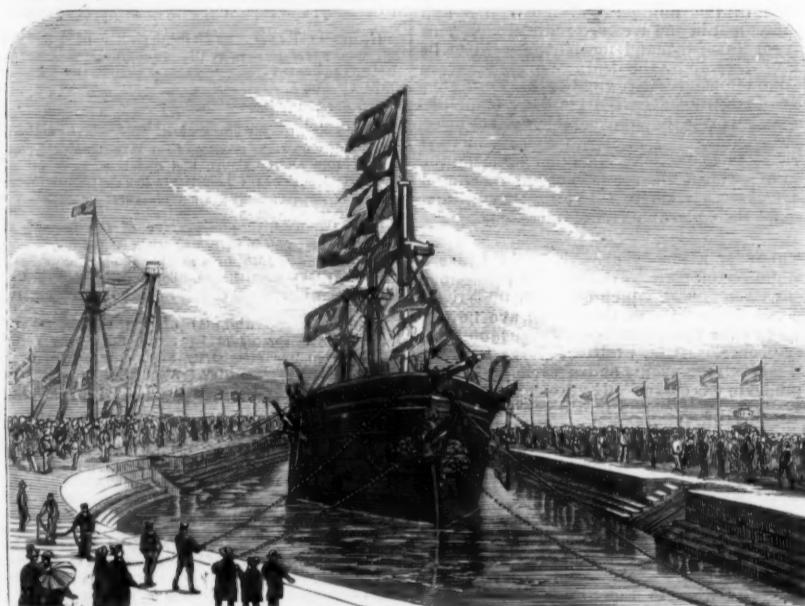
The Pictorial Spirit of the Illustrated Foreign Press.—See Page 71.



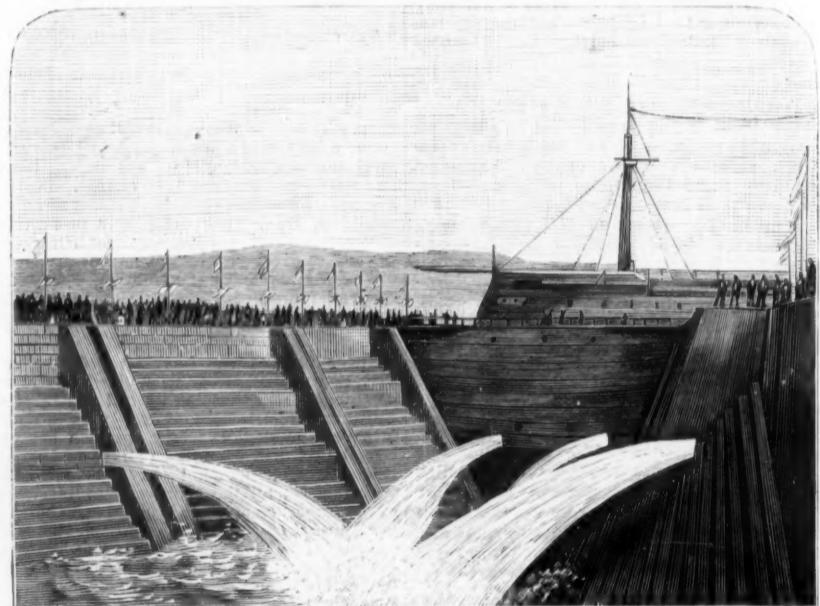
SOUTH AFRICA.—ZULU WOMEN CROSSING A TEMPORARY BRIDGE.



SOUTH AFRICA.—LORD BERESFORD'S ENCOUNTER WITH A ZULU.



SPAIN.—NEW DRY DOCK AT FERROL—ENTRANCE OF THE "VICTORIA."



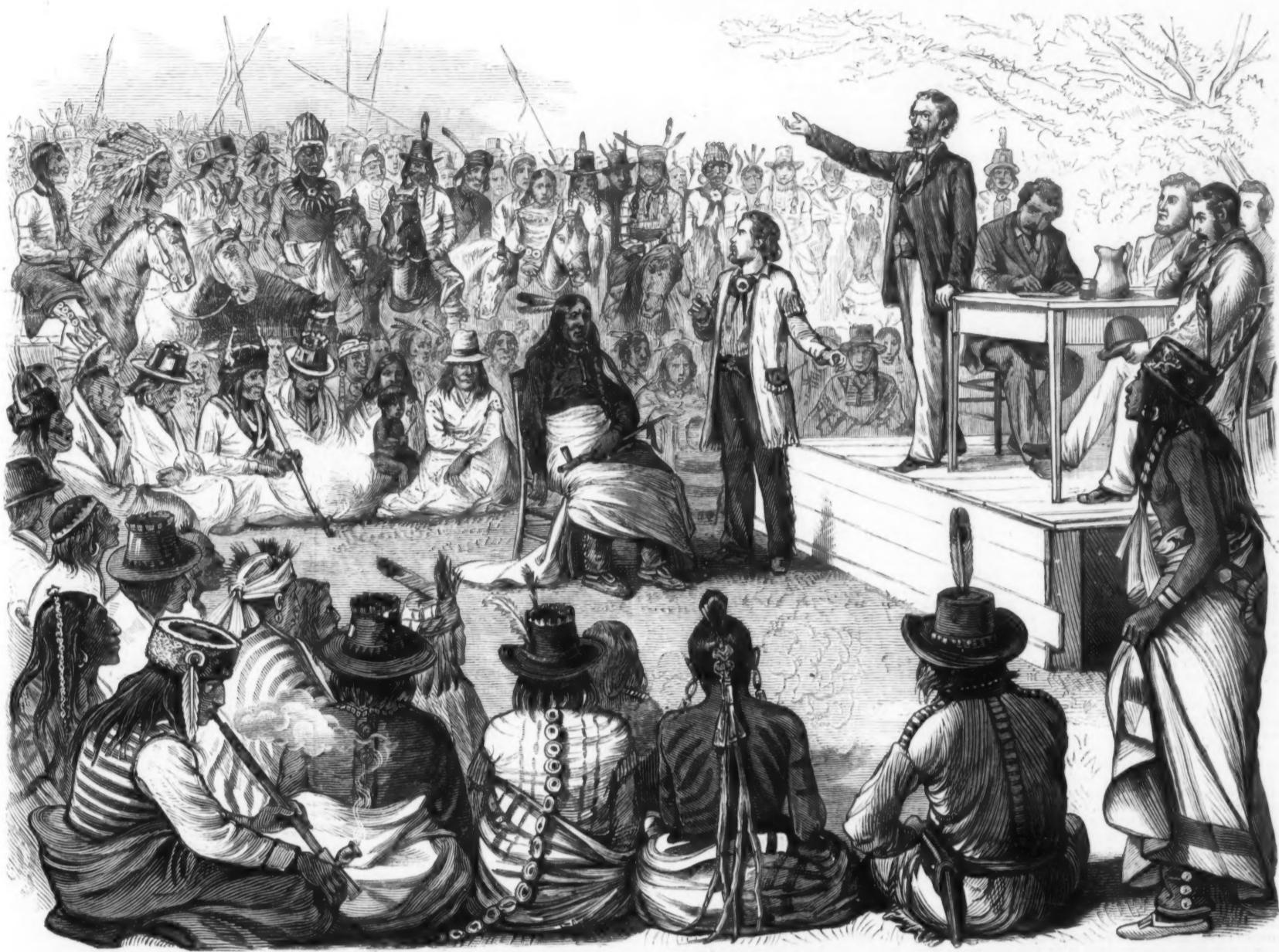
SPAIN.—NEW DRY DOCK AT FERROL—TESTING THE SLUICES.



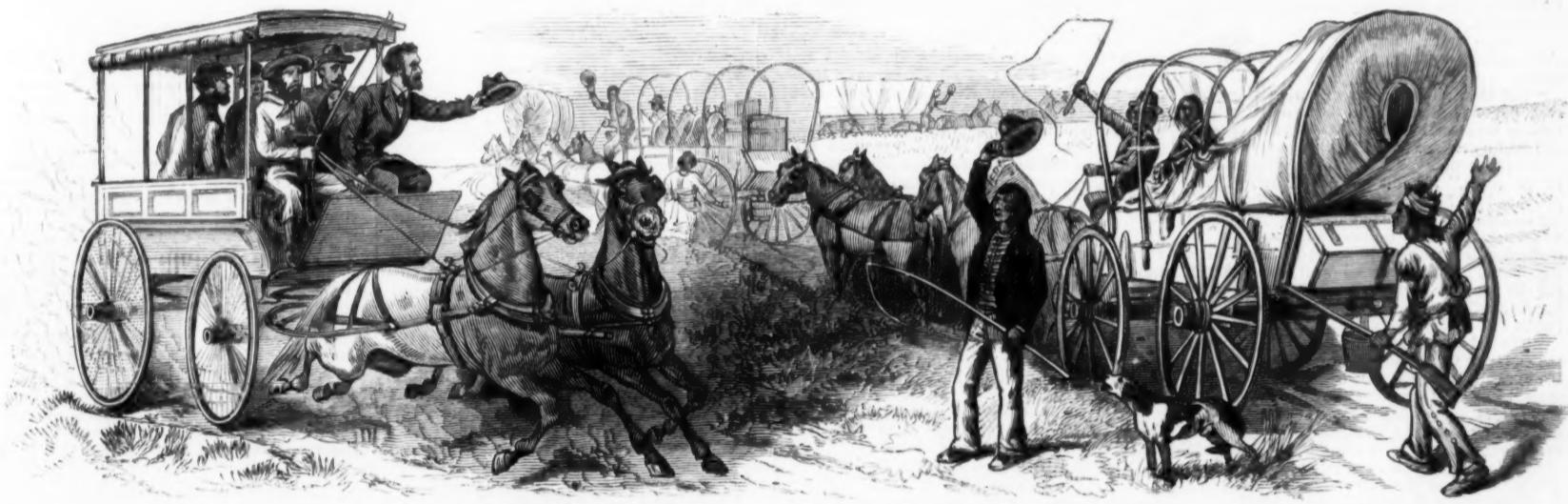
ENGLAND.—MEETING OF LORD AND LADY CHELMSFORD OFF PLYMOUTH.



SOUTH AFRICA.—VOLUNTEERS BURNING ZULU KRAALS.



THE SECRETARY ADDRESSING THE INDIANS AT THE GRAND COUNCIL HELD ON AUGUST 29TH.



PASSING INDIANS WITH SUPPLY-WAGONS, ON THE DRIVE FROM ROSEBUD LANDING TO THE AGENCY.



THE SECRETARY DINING WITH M. COLOGNE AT THE "HALF-WAY" HOUSE.



INDIANS DRIVING PAINTED BOARD SIGNS TO MARK CLAIMS.

FIRST OFFICIAL INVESTIGATION OF INDIAN GRIEVANCES.—VISIT OF SECRETARY SCHURZ TO THE SPOTTED TAIL INDIAN AGENCY, ON THE ROSEBUD RIVER.
FROM SKETCHES BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.—SEE PAGE 70.

[Concluded from last week.]

WHOSE WAS THE THIRD CHAIR?

"I HAD the happiness, at last, to notice a favorable change in Paul. Gradually his brow became calm, his breathing regular, a soft, joyous light beamed in his eyes, his voice took the tender inflection that told of a spirit given over to rest after a conflict gained.

"His arm once more was flung about my shoulders. I was permitted to enjoy the sweet and tender confidences of his soul.

"One night he confided to me that the deed was done—Egeria was free!

"It is matter," he said, "and matter cannot be destroyed; but it can be resolved into another shape; it can in this case be even reduced to gas and ashes. I shall cut it up in small pieces, remove the gristle, ligaments and sinews, saw the bones into trifles, and submit the whole thing to the crucible."

"For a moment I was aghast—my blood ran cold.

"Gracious Heaven!" I said, "Paul, you haven't killed her? You have not taken her life?"

"You forget, Harold," he replied, coldly, "that what you say is impossible. Life cannot be destroyed!"

"I beg of you, Paul," I cried, in an agony of fear, "tell me what you have done to Egeria."

"I have compelled the mass of matter which took the form of a body and imprisoned the soul of Egeria to disorganize and take other shapes."

"What have you done, Paul?" I repeated, wildly—"what have you done?"

"He waved his hand impatiently.

"I wouldn't have believed I could have been fond enough of you to endure this stupidity. Follow me," and thus saying, he led the way with quick, nervous strides, down the stone steps of the staircase, one, two, three flights, and I discerned, with a chill that went to the marrow of my bones, that we were approaching the dissecting-room.

"We entered the gloomy portal, and stood before the long tables, upon one of which immediately before us lay the motionless body of the sibyl.

"It was quite dead and cold, and thus gained a nobility that never could have belonged to it in life. The large white lids shut down upon the eyes, quenched even the memory of their chuckling ferocity, and the heavy features, composed and stern, wore a sculptured grandeur that commanded respect. I looked upon it without horror, even with a species of admiration; and afterwards, in dissecting it, we found much to interest us in the peculiar formation of the heart, which being the sensual servant of the soul, is the sun of our body, the king and sole commander of it, the seat and organ of all passions and affections."

"After dissection, we took it to the laboratory, and submitted it piece by piece to the crucible. Slowly, and after laborious but patient toil, we had the satisfaction of knowing that all possible trace of that organization was obliterated.

"I hope I am not tiring you, gentlemen," said the doctor, finding his visitors a little uneasy.

"Not at all," they replied, with a blandness that partook of heroism, the student adding that he was particularly interested in the sweet and tender confidences of Paul.

"Having thus reached an important stage of progress," the doctor continued, "I was prepared to find Paul patient for the result. He had done all that was possible for the advancement of his theory, and nothing remained now but the fulfillment of his promised happiness. Indeed, he so well described to me the realistic formation of his basis for future felicity, that I didn't think of doubting it.

"You know, Harold," he said, "the soft marrowish white substance that forms the brain, and is protected by the *dura mater* within the skull; when that was taken away, the soul of Egeria burst through the *pia mater*, and escaped, saying to me at parting, 'I will meet you a year hence, Paul, a year from to-night!' You see he was permitted to see all this, and to hear the voice of Egeria thus hold forth to him an ecstatic future."

"But he declared that at that moment his vision was blinded by a stream of light, and he couldn't quite see the form that Egeria was permitted to assume.

"This uncertainty chafed his spirit, and at last he became haunted by the fear that when they met she might again be enshrined in the ponderous body that confronted us under the lamplight that night.

"As days glided into months, he became more restless, dissatisfied and gloomy than of old. The twenty-seventh night of November was the date of Egeria's deliverance, and this night, so long looked forward to as the completion of Paul's happiness, wore a sinister aspect as the Summer waned.

"He spoke of the subject no more, but day by day and week by week he grew more and more melancholy—absorbed in gloom he paced the dreary corridors, desolate and alone, while I, watching him from a distance, felt my soul melt within me from pity and dread.

"He lay awake hour after hour, and when exhaustion brought sleep it was murdered by unhappy dreams; he would stretch out his arms, not in delight and ecstasy, but with a species of fear and horror that is indescribable, and cry out, in a loud agonized voice, 'She is here! she is here!'

"I began to wish we had never met the sibyl, or, having met her, had been contented with her whole formation, and had not attempted to deliver her from what after all was a respectable tyrant; it was neither the matter pertaining to a hunchback, a mermaid, or a ghost, as our young friend here suggested, but

a big, brawny mass of flesh and blood that I fervently wished had been powerful enough to protect itself from the prisoner within its gates.

"I became sorely tempted to take refuge in skepticism, and persuaded myself that we had done with Egeria and the tyrant for ever.

"The fact is," I said to Paul, "it was a scientific experiment, and liable to failure as everything of that kind is—if the spirit was freed, it would have come to you at once—we are forced to believe then, that, owing to some little flaw in the theory or the mechanism, the result was abortive. As for me, I continued, encouraged by a gleam of hope that flitted across the gloomy visage of my friend, 'I don't believe we'll be troubled with Egeria in any shape.'

"But Paul shook his head mournfully.

"Wait," he cried, with a bitter smile, "till the twenty seventh night of November!"

"See here, Paul," I said, "if you go on in this way, you'll either be dead or a maniac when that time comes. I'm going to take the matter in my own hands and cure you of this fantasy. Will you give yourself over to me for the next few months?"

"Is it only a few months?" said Paul, with the accent of a poor wretch doomed to the gallows.

"Don't you know the day of the month?" I asked, with trembling expectancy.

"No," he replied, "nor the month of the year! I don't want to count the days—but I shall know, Harold, when the twenty-seventh night of November comes. Steep me to the lips with opiates, shroud me in gloom and darkness, hide from me time and light and sensation; when that awful night comes I shall know it, Harold. Oh," he groaned,

"would to heaven it were to-morrow, that I could grasp the agony and have done with this terrible suspense!"

"I took him in my arms and dragged him to my room. With faint and dusty radiance, a beam of the sun struggled through the begrimed window and fell upon the lustrous hair of Paul. It lingered there as if loath to leave the one fair spot in this gloomy den, but I pulled down the heavy curtain and shut out the fleeting ray. The room became suddenly shrouded in darkness and remained so as far as sunlight was concerned, but I caused the shutters to be closed and barred upon the outside. All necessary air was forced through the room by means of a ventilator.

"I don't suppose those shutters were ever opened again. As for Paul, he bade farewell then and there to the light of day. Fearing he might have deceived me in his pretended unconsciousness of time, I kept him asleep for thirty-six hours. I was with him a portion of every hour of the day and night, watching odd hours to deceive him—all the time I could spare from my hospital duties were given over to him as my special patient. A regimen of action was agreed upon—we were to read sparingly and of light literature—to smoke rarely, to endeavor to become interested in backgammon, to argue none, to converse jocularly if possible, at all events cheerfully, and to devote ourselves mainly to dreams of the future.

"Oh, the resolves that were made for health and sanity, the abandonment of fancies and theories and beliefs of all kinds, save those that presented themselves gayly and innocently in the shape of trust and faith and patience to wait the development of nature's plans in our behalf. We determined that when we should shake the dust from our feet in escaping this gloomy prison, journeying away to foreign lands for recreation and delight, we would leave all doubt and dread and grief as part and parcel of this dreadful place. For, I need not tell you, gentlemen, that at times we suffered species of remorse. Distracted of scientific interest and spiritualistic heroism, the affair became troublesome to the mind and memory. I leave you to imagine our feelings when we were compelled to acknowledge that we had innocently committed a deed which might be construed into a crime."

"A censorious world," remarked the student, "would very likely even call it a murderer."

The doctor looked at him sternly.

"I hope," he said, "you have no fault to find with our motive—why, suppose it were possible," continued the doctor, turning to his guests, "that I had invited you here to-night with the apparently sinister motive of shooting you all to death with a pistol that is in this drawer beside me—the result would be a cause of consternation and grief to many, but in some mysterious way a bountiful nature, having ordered the sacrifice, would profit by it—you would reluctantly, perhaps, be the humble instruments of an element of success in the great inscrutable mechanism of the universe."

"Nevertheless," said the student, with rather a ghastly smile, "I have no desire to be singled out for this partiality."

The other gentlemen were very grave, and watched Doctor Cairnes with an interest that savored of awe.

"Days glided into weeks," continued the doctor, "weeks into months, and the twenty-seventh of November was close at hand. So even had been the temperature of the room, so perfectly excluded the light of day, so perfect the resemblance of hour to hour, that it was with difficulty I could myself keep count of time. Paul professed to have lost all idea of time or light, or heat or cold; called himself laughingly a species of fungi, declaring that it would be impossible to detach him safely from his shell—that he didn't think somehow he'd ever get to go to those foreign lands but, he was quite content and happy with everything as it progressed at that time. 'Anything,' he added, with a sudden pallor and touch of agony, 'is better than the past.'

"As the night of the twenty-seventh ap-

proached I devoted myself utterly to my undertaking, and resolved that, come what might, I would free Paul from this monomania that had taken possession of him body and soul. The dreaded night once happily past, we were safe from fear and fantasy for the future, and I studied even the minutiae of detail to effect this end. So sanguine was I of the result that I made all arrangements for our immediate departure upon the following morning; and no wretch languishing in gyes and fetters longed for the hour of his deliverance more eagerly than I.

"At last the twenty-seventh came, and with it a storm of wind and rain and fury of the elements that turned light into darkness. At three o'clock the afternoon was so dark that I could have led Paul into the outer air to convince him it was already night. But I refrained from any departure from the monotonous rule of our lives. The hours wore away; we ate and drank, smoked, walked around and about the room, played several games of backgammon (we had agreed to abandon chess-playing), chatted about two or three cases of severe illness in the hospital, and at length Paul leaned his head back upon the cushioned chair and enjoyed his cigar in silence.

"I watched him furtively; his eyes held a dreamy look of abstraction, but they were still happy with the joy of calm; and, although the wind howled through the corridor and shook the casement with a shriek that was almost human, although the bricks toppled from the chimney and a storm of sleet blew down, almost extinguishing the flames of the fire and causing the bright lamplight to pale and grow dim, Paul remained unmoved, and said, quietly:

"A wild night, or a wild day—which is it, Harold?"

"Upon my soul, I've forgotten which, and it don't matter in the least," I replied.

"No," he said, in a peculiar tone, "not in the least."

"Then he looked over at me and smiled. I declare to you, gentlemen, I cannot tell you what there was in that smile, but it made me long to go over to him and clasp his hand and feel the dear old familiar fling of his arm about my shoulder.

"I wish I had! I wish I had!" cried the doctor, getting up from his chair and walking nervously about the room. (His uneasiness was contagious, and his guests each and all changed their position—they seemed unconsciously to move nearer to the door.)

"It was a singular thing, gentlemen," pursued the doctor, "a very singular thing. Paul suddenly fell asleep with the cigar in his hand, the smile on his lips. He fell asleep, and I was glad, for the hour was near. I have not had occasion to mention the furniture in the room. It was plain, old-fashioned, and extremely heavy. Besides the ordinary accessories of a bed-chamber there was a lumbering old bookcase. There were but three chairs in the room; mine and Paul's were drawn up on either side of the fireplace, the other one was wedged in between the bookcase and wardrobe. It was filled with books and pamphlets so full that some had toppled over on the floor. I would like you to notice, gentlemen, that the chair in question was almost a fixture, and only used as a receptacle for books and rubbish that will collect in the shape of reading matter.

"The moments glided on. I looked at my watch; it was nearly ten o'clock. Two hours more—two little hours more—and all would be well.

"In the meanwhile this silence became oppressive. I went to the door, locked and barred it; took off my coat, picked up a number of the *Lancet*, and was soon deep in an article on surgery. How was it, gentlemen, that I also fell into a slumber, deep, profound, lasting? I awoke with a cold, creeping sensation, a feeling of paralyzed energy. I opened my eyes and struggled, fought to free myself from this terrible, this agonizing nightmare, bathed in a cold perspiration, trembling in every limb. I endeavored to cry out, and the room echoed a hoarse murmur; I tried to get upon my feet; and I struggled thus far. It was no nightmare then, but terrible reality, and it was really Paul that crouched in the chair opposite, his head bent forward, his hands extended, his lips still open with the cry that first escaped them, and head and body and lips were all bent upon one object that rested immediately between us—between Paul and me. *It was that third chair*, gentlemen, the only other chair that the room contained. The books were thrown in masses on the floor, and the chair was drawn up to the fireside between Paul's and mine. Paul was gazing upon it—but he was dead, quite dead! He had been dead perhaps an hour; his head was yet warm with the lingering vitality of heat. I looked at my watch; it was one o'clock! The terrible night had come and gone and Paul had borne away with it. My experiment was a failure; but his theory was proven beyond a doubt. I cannot tell you what disease Egeria assumed. Paul's face was like that of a sphinx; it spoke neither terror nor calm, injury nor despair. But that chair—ah! that chair was eloquent in itself. It tilted forward triumphantly, almost with a leer in the foremost leg; it held a comfortable position before the now charred embers. Heaven forgive me! but I could almost discern a resemblance in the peculiarly carved knob on the top of the chair to the shape of the head and the dull, leaden hair of the creature I thought we had dissected. It was a *souvenir*, a monument, a courteous reminder. Call it what you will, gentlemen, but tell me, if you disbelieve in Spiritualism, whose was the third chair?"

The doctor looked around for an answer from his guests. They had all disappeared. One by one they had vanished out the door and down the stairs, the student sliding down the balusters in his haste to depart; and none

of them ever went to see that queer, grand fellow, Doctor Cairnes, again, or evinced any pleasure in the subject of Spiritualism.

CIVILIZING THE SIOUX INDIANS.

SECRETARY SCHURZ'S VISIT TO THE SPOTTED TAIL AGENCY.

THE details of the recent visit of Secretary Schurz to the Spotted Tail Indian Agency, which is elsewhere referred to in our columns, are full of interest and attraction as illustrating the improved methods of dealing with the Indians and the gradual decay of the savage influences and customs of their life. Secretary Schurz and his party left the Missouri River at Rosebud Landing on August 28th, and on the same evening reached the Agency, having traveled the entire distance of eighty-seven miles in wagons in fourteen hours, with one relay of horses. The soil is generally a rich, sandy loam, most of it tillable, and all of it is excellent for herding. In the entire eighty-seven miles between the Missouri River and the Rosebud, upon which the Spotted Tail Indians are now living, there is only a single habitation, and that is occupied by a Frenchman named Cologne, who has resided among the Brûlé Sioux for many years. He has an Indian wife and several children, and with their assistance maintains a sort of half-way house, where meals may be obtained by those engaged in hauling the supplies from the river to this and the Red Cloud agencies. Cologne cultivates a few acres of corn and potatoes, and cuts hay sufficient to supply his herd of cattle during the Winter. At this particular time, when the Sioux may be said to be in transition from barbarism to civilization, the force of the example of such men as Cologne is invaluable, and will go far toward assisting the Government in the efforts now being made to raise the Indian to a self-supporting position.

The Indians had known for some time of the purpose of the Secretary to visit them, and had been looking forward to it with great interest and satisfaction. Along the road was passed a large number of wagons, in charge of Indians, carrying supplies, all of whom saluted the party in passing with their peculiar guttural "How," and in many cases addressed words of welcome. Early on the morning of the 29th, Spotted Tail and Two Strike, the two leading Brûlé chiefs, called upon the Secretary, and, after a brief conversation, arranged for holding a grand council on the following morning. This council was a grand affair. The Indians came to the Agency in large numbers, dressed in all their barbaric splendor, and mounted upon their best ponies. Those present numbered at least 1,200, of whom about 300 were women. Some of the warriors were dressed and painted with taste, but, according to a correspondent who describes the scene, "the larger portion of them were hideous with paint and repulsive in dirty garments. Several were in strict war costume, omitting the war paint (which is black), their only garments consisting of a breech-cloth and blanket, the latter being thrown carelessly over one shoulder in order to expose their painted and naked bodies. Before the council assembled, the young bucks of the various bands congregated upon the surrounding hills and gave frequent exhibitions of their splendid horsemanship by racing their ponies at breakneck speed across the intervening valleys, and in full view of the assembled multitude. The congregation of 1,200 wild Indians, nearly all of them mounted, dressed in gay colors, their faces painted and their long black hair ornamented with feathers and gay streamers, was a novel and picturesque spectacle. Many of the women and children were mounted, in some instances two being upon one pony. These ride almost as well as the men, and in the same fashion. No attempt is made to decorate the horses, and generally they were caparisoned in the most primitive manner. The saddles are made by the Indians, and consist of a piece of hard wood, shaped after the common saddle in use among white people, and covered with a hide which they dry themselves. The number without stirrups was about equal to those with such useful appendages, but their absence made no perceptible difference in the ease and grace with which the riders sat upon and rode the ponies. Very many were without saddles, and in their stead used a blanket held on the horse by a strap."

The council was held outside of the Agency enclosure, where a stand had been erected, upon which were seated Secretary Schurz, the gentlemen who accompanied him, and the interpreter. The Indians formed themselves in a semi-circle in front of the stand, a large number being seated upon the ground in rows, and the remainder sitting in rear of those upon their ponies. Spotted Tail occupied a chair placed in the centre of the vacant space between the Indians and the platform. He was dressed in plain blue, without ornament of any kind, and instead of a blanket wore a heavy white linen toga, which depended from his left shoulder, and which he held about his body and legs with his left hand, leaving his right free for gesticulation. The speaking was commenced by the Secretary, who congratulated the Indians upon the good reports received from them and the progress they had made in freighting and herding, and earnestly urged them to encourage and assist the effort to establish schools for the education of their children.

In reply, Spotted Tail expressed the great gratification the presence of the Secretary gave his people, and assured him that the counsel given by the Secretary would be followed. He referred with satisfaction to the progress already made by his people, and expressed a strong desire for the increase of school facilities, in order especially that the Indians might acquire the English tongue. After the council adjourned, the Indians pressed forward and shook hands with the Secretary, with many expressions of gratitude and good will, which could not, of course, be understood, but about the character of which their smiling faces and earnestness of manner left no room for doubt.

The Indians of the Spotted Tail Agency manifest great eagerness to become farmers, and maps of the survey are now being made. But these will not be completed for some months, so that farms may be taken up, but the anxiety for their possession is so great that the Indians are already driving their stakes, and in riding about, painted board signs are met with, which inform all concerned that a certain spot is "White Thunder's farm"; that another is the "Hay claim of Charging Eagle"; that another has been selected as the future home of "Fill the Pipe." A correspondent remarks that "the importance and significance of these painted signs cannot be too highly appreciated. They mark the first step in the civilization of the most numerous and warlike of our Indian tribes, and if Congress will read them aright and give the Indian

authorities the necessary means to carry out the good work now in progress, the Indian problem will be speedily solved, and the Sioux will soon become a civilized, prosperous and happy people."

FIFTH CONTEST FOR THE ASTLEY BELT.

PROMPTLY at one o'clock on Monday morning, September 22d, the thirteen competitors in the fifth contest for the long-distance pedestrian championship of the world, symbolized by the Astley belt, started on their six days' journey at the Madison Square Garden. A very large and orderly audience was in attendance. The allotment of tents is as follows, beginning at the end of the Garden nearest the Fourth Avenue and Twenty-seventh Street corner, and running westerly, and thence around the ellipse: No. 1, Weston; No. 2, Dutcher; No. 3, Jackson; No. 4, Hart; No. 5, Federmeyer; No. 6, Guyon; No. 7, Ennis; No. 8, Panchot; No. 9, Krohne; No. 10, Merritt; No. 11, Rowell; No. 12, Taylor; No. 13, Hazael. At the end of the first half-hour the score stood: Hazael, 4½ miles; Taylor 3½; Rowell 3½; Panchot 3½; Dutcher 3½; Hart 3½; Krohne 3½; Jackson 3½; Guyon 3½; Merritt 3½; Ennis 3; Weston 3, and Federmeyer 2½.

The following are the most important facts in the pedestrian career of the most prominent competitors:

Edward Payson Weston, six-day record, 550 miles; was born March 15th, 1839, at Providence, R. I.; height, 5 ft. 8 in.; weight, 140 lbs. His first important public performance was walking from Portland, Me., to Chicago, Ill., about 1,200 miles, but the details of the performance were never properly authenticated. New York City, May 10th to 15th, 1874, walked 430 miles in 140 hours. Same place, March 6th to 11th, 1875, 431 miles in 6 days. Chicago, Ill., November 15th to 20th, 1875, walked 450 miles in 6 days, and repeated the performance in London, England, in 1876. In this race O'Leary made 500 miles in 14h. 29m. 50s. London, England, April 2d to 7th, 1877, walked 510 miles in 14h. 54m. 38s., O'Leary making 519 miles 1,665 yards in same race. London, England, October 28th to November 2d, 1878, first race for the six-day go-as-you-please championship of England, made 365 1-7 miles, Corkey winning at 521 2-7 miles. Commencing January 13th, 1879, he walked 1,977½ miles in 1,000 consecutive hours over the country roads of England, London, April 21st to 26th, 1879, second race for championship of England, made 450 miles, Brown winning at 541 miles. London, June 16th to 21st, 1879, fourth race for the Astley Belt, won at 550 miles.

Charles Rowell, six-day record, 500 miles; born at Chesterton, Cambridge, England, in 1854; height, 5 ft. 6 in.; weight 140 lbs. London, England, October 23rd to November 2d, 1878, first race for six-day go-as-you-please championship of England, made 469 1-7 miles, beaten by Corkey and Brown. New York City, March 10th to 15th, 1879, the third race for the Astley Belt, won at 500 miles.

John Ennis, six-day record, 475 miles 300 yards; born June 4th, 1842, at Richmond Harbor, County Longford, Ireland; height, 5 ft. 8 in.; weight 150 lbs. Chicago, Ill., May 15th to 20th, 1876, six-day walk, stopped at 44 miles. Buffalo, N. Y., July 15th to 20th, 1878, six-day walk, won at 347 miles. Same place, September 2d to 7th, 1878, six-day walk, won at 422 miles. London, England, October 28th to November 2d, 1878, first race for six-day go-as-you-please championship of England, finished fifth to Corkey, Brown, Rowell and Hibbert at 410½ miles. New York City, March 10th to 15th, 1879, third race for the Astley Belt, finished second to Rowell at 475 miles 300 yards. London, England, June 16th to 21st, 1879, fourth race for the Astley Belt, stopped at 180 miles.

George Hazael, six-day record, 492 miles; born March 22d, 1845, in London, England; height 5 ft. 6½ in.; weight, 138 lbs.; recognized champion runner of England from 6 to 50 miles. Has made the best performance on record from 17 to 20 miles, and from 53 to 132 miles, and the best on record in six-day contests from 3 hours to 37 hours. Manchester, England, February 25th to March 2d, 1878, six-day walk, won at 239 miles. London, England, March 18th to 23d, 1878, first race for Astley Belt, stopped at 50 miles. Same place, November 4th to 9th, 1878, six-day go-as-you-please, won at 403½ miles, beating 23 others. Same place, April 21st to 26th, 1879, second race for six-day championship of England, finished second to Brown at 492 miles.

George Guyon, six-day record, 480½ miles; born in St. Cecile, Canada, September 21st, 1853; height, 5 ft. 6½ in.; weight, 152 lbs. Chicago, Ill., May 20th to 25th, 1876, 412 miles in 6 days. Buffalo, N. Y., July 15th to 20th, 1878, 320 miles in six days. New York City, May 5th to 10th, 1879, 480½ miles in 14h. 14m. 5s., beating 13 competitors. He holds the belt representing the 36-hour, 48-hour, and six-day walking championships of America.

Peter J. Panchot, six-day record, 480½ miles; born December 10th, 1842, at Buffalo, N. Y.; height, 5 ft. 5 in.; weight, 138 lbs. New York City, April 14th to 19th, 1879, six-day go-as-you-please, for champion belt of America, won at 480½ miles, in 14h. 7m. 12s., beating 39 competitors.

General Grant's Tour of the World.

GENERAL GRANT who, with his wife and elder son, arrived at San Francisco on September 20th, sailed from Philadelphia on his tour around the world, on May 17th, 1877. Arriving at Liverpool on the 28th, he proceeded to London, where he received the most distinguished courtesies, dining with the Duke of Wellington and other prominent personages. On the 26th of June he dined, on special invitation, with the Queen at Windsor Castle, being received by Her Majesty and Court with stately ceremonies. Among those present were Prince Leopold, Prince Christian, Princess Beatrice, Lord and Lady Derby, the Duchess of Wellington, General Badeau and others. On the 26th of July the General and his party arrived in Geneva, Switzerland. He afterwards crossed the Simplon Pass, made the tour of the northern part of Italy and returned to Ragatz by the 14th of August. Thence he made a flying trip through Alsace-Lorraine. Returning to England, the General, on the 5th of July, left London for Brussels. On the 7th of July he was visited by King Leopold of Belgium, who bestowed upon him the most marked courtesies. Thence the ex-President and party proceeded to Palermo, Italy, where they spent Christmas and dined on board the United States ship *Vandalia*. On the morning of January 19th, 1878, the General and his companions entered Suez, Egypt, and were welcomed by the American Vice-Consul and his son. From Egypt the General proceeded by ship to Jaffa, on the Mediterranean, and thence made the tour of the Holy Land. After a trip full of pleasant and complimentary incidents, he embarked from Beyrouth, Syria, for Constantinople, and arrived there immediately after the victory of San Stefano, which ended the late Russo-Turkish war. Thence he proceeded to European Turkey, and arrived at Stamboul on the 5th of

March, 1878, where he was received by the diplomatic representatives of the United States. In the latter part of March General Grant sailed for Italy, arriving in Rome soon after the election of Leo XIII. to the Pontificate. Having visited the principal cities of Italy, the Grant party left for France, and arrived in Paris on the 7th of May, and thence soon after for Holland. From Holland the party went to Germany, arriving in Berlin on the 26th of June, when they were met by the late Minister, Bayard Taylor. The General reached Hamburg, by rail, on July 2d, when followed his tour through Denmark, Sweden and Norway. At the last of the month the party crossed the Baltic from Stockholm to St. Petersburg. After a visit to the principal cities of Russia and a visit to Poland, General Grant reached Vienna, Austria, on the 18th of August; thence he proceeded to Switzerland, and thence through Southern France, and finally to Spain, where he was received by Señor Castellar, ex-president of the Spanish Republic, and subsequently by King Alfonso. December was spent in Spain and Portugal, and after visiting Ireland during January of the present year, he embarked at Marseilles for Bombay, India, where he arrived on the 12th of February.

The visit of General Grant to India was marked by honors never before shown to a foreign ruler. All the notabilities of the country lavished upon him the most distinguished attentions. He was given a state dinner by the Viceroy in Calcutta, and was waited upon by many of the native princes. Proceeding from Burmah to Bangkok, the General received a letter from the King of Siam inviting him to visit that kingdom as the guest of the Government. The letter was incased in royal purple satin.

The party arrived at Hong Kong, China, on the evening of April 30th, being welcomed by the representatives of foreign nationalities. At Canton, on May 6th, the party was received by the consular officials and conducted to the Viceroy's residence; proceeding on the 11th to the North of China, they were honored by receptions and entertainments by European and Chinese parties.

General Grant and his party reached Yokohama, Japan, about the 1st of last July, and on the 4th the distinguished tourist, accompanied by Mrs. Grant, was admitted to an audience with the Emperor and Empress. The Mikado welcomed his guest in a cordial speech, highly eulogistic of the ex-President and of the country which he represented. It gave him, he said, especial pleasure to greet the ex-President on the anniversary of the independence of the United States. On the 7th there was a brilliant review in honor of the General, and on the 8th a gorgeous festival was arranged for him in the great hall of the Kobu Dai Gaku.

In no country was the ex-President received with more remarkable evidences of gratification than in Japan, and letters written by him to friends in this country testify both to his appreciation of those honors and the wonderful advance of the Japanese in civilization. The party sailed from Yokohama on the 23rd of August, and, reaching San Francisco on the 26th of September, was welcomed by a display of enthusiasm unprecedented on the Pacific Coast.

Among the potentates and rulers of the Old World from whom General Grant received exceptional honors during his famous tour, were the following: Queen Victoria of England, King Leopold of Belgium, the Khedive of Egypt, the Sultan of Turkey, King Humbert of Italy, Pope Leo XIII., President MacMahon of France, the King of Holland, Emperor William of Germany, Prince Bismarck, King Oscar of Sweden, the Emperor Alexander of Russia, the Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria, King Alfonso of Spain, President Grevy of France, M. Gambetta, Viceroy Lytton of India, King Theban of Burmah, Prince Kung of China, the Emperor of Siam, the Mikado of Japan.

PICTORIAL SPIRIT OF THE FOREIGN ILLUSTRATED PRESS.

Closing Scenes in the Zulu War.

Major Marter with a detachment of the First Dragoons, serving under the orders of Lord Gifford in northeast Zululand, captured King Cetewayo on the 28th of August. Some days before the King's capture he disbanded his followers and secreted himself in the bush.

The British, under Colonel Barrow, had pursued him from kraal to kraal, burning the kraals as Cetewayo and his constantly diminishing followers fled before them.

At the time of his capture he was utterly prostrated, and his followers were too weak to resist. They were taken to Umtini. On the way six escaped, and five who tried to escape were shot. During a reconnaissance on July 3d, Lord William Beresford had a hand-to-hand encounter with a Zulu warrior, and killed him in the manner shown in the sketch, by piercing the shield and naked body with his sword. Another sketch that may be taken as a type of the signs of peace represents a number of Zulu women crossing a bridge constructed by the Royal Engineers. The apparent insecurity of the narrow planks resting loosely on the floating pontoons formed a sufficient excuse for the assumption of timidity by the coqueting Zulu damsels, who were gallantly led over by some of the soldiers whilst others stood upon the bank heartily enjoying the spectacle.

The New Dry Dock at Ferrol, Spain.

The ceremony of the benediction and inauguration of the dock took place at two o'clock on Sept. 18th, in the presence of the Minister of Marine, the reverend Archbishop, the authorities of the State, the heads of the Naval Department, and the leading nobles of the district. The archbishop, escorted by the parochial clergy, having solemnly blessed the dock, the Minister of Public Works, in the name of the King, declared the works officially inaugurated. When the dock was filled the frigate *Vitoria* was gradually floated into its still seething tide, amid the vivas and cheers of the exultant onlookers. The dock, which is after the design of Señor Comerma, is constructed of Spanish iron, and fabricated in a Spanish foundry by Spanish engineers and Spanish operatives. Its longitudinal section resembles a cut lemon. It is 30 metres long, 5 metres broad and 12 metres deep. Before the *Vitoria* was floated in, orders were received to fill the dock, and in an instant the vast windlasses used for flinging open the sluices were set to work while the water rushed in in a stupendous volume and so rapidly as to fill the vast space in a fraction less than ten minutes.

Lord Chelmsford's Return to England.

The steamship *German* was sighted off in Plymouth at three A. M. on August 26th, and early as was the hour Lady Chelmsford, Lord Justice Thesiger, the Hon. Charles Thesiger, Lady Wood, the Misses Buller, and three brothers of Colonel Buller, as well as relatives of other officers, went out immediately on board the tender *Sir Walter Raleigh* to meet the homeward-bound vessel. Lady Chelmsford was the first to pass on board the *German*, her husband meeting her at the gangway. He looked much aged since he left England, but his health is said to be greatly improved during his voyage home. While the greetings between the home coming officers and their relatives were going on, the mail-bags were transferred from the *German* to the tender, and after the passengers had also been transhipped the vessels parted, the crew of the *German* giving three hearty cheers for Lord Chelmsford as the tender moved away.

NOTES ALONG THE RAIL.

A DISPATCH from St. Petersburg says that Russia has completed the survey of the route for the proposed railway in Central Asia.

THERE are about 150 narrow-gauge railroads lying in thirty-four States and Territories, possessing a complete mileage of 4,188 miles.

It is reported in New York that the Reading Company are making arrangements for a line of ships to trade between Philadelphia and the Mediterranean.

A BILL of \$630,000 was made the other day for the construction of a railroad from the Straits of Mackinaw to Marquette Harbor. It is to be completed and in running order by December 31st, 1881.

SIR HENRY TYLER has written to Colonel Grey that the Grand Trunk Railway Company consider it better to wait the course of events, and does not propose to prolong the controversial correspondence.

THE Buffalo and Lockport Railroad, which was leased on September 11th by the Erie, was opened for business on the 15th. R. G. Taylor is superintendent. Eight passenger trains per day are being run.

The Rogers Locomotive Works at Paterson, N. J., are building engines for Brazil and Costa Rica, and for Cuba is waiting shipment. The Passaic Rolling Mills are making parts of seven bridges for the Costa Rica Railway.

UNDER the title of the Denver and Missouri River Railroad Company, a company has been incorporated in Colorado as extension to the Central Branch Union Pacific Road to Denver. Capital stock \$2,000,000.

SO GREAT is the present demand for railroad iron that the Union Pacific Railroad Company are unable to buy steel rails in this country for the purpose of building their new branch, which runs 150 miles south of Salt Lake City.

THE Chicago and Northwestern Railway Company have sold \$1,050,000 of new six per cent. bonds for the construction of their westward extension into Dakota Territory, being \$15,000 per mile on the first seventy miles of that extension.

IT is now believed that, as steam has become a success on the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal, the Western Maryland Railroad will sooner or later have a road-bed on the useless tow-path, which will give it through connection with the Alleghany coal-fields.

TWENTY-FOUR Western railroads earned during the month of August the sum of \$9,159,908, which is an increase of \$242,832 as compared with August of last year. The same roads, between January and September of this year, made a gain of \$997,866.

THE passenger and freight business of the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad Company in Reading has been making a rapid increase since the 1st of September. The freight business is very heavy, and long lines of cars now follow in close succession over the road.

A BILL has passed the Georgia Senate, and is now before the House of Representatives, authorizing a lease of the Macon and Brunswick Railroad for a term of twenty years, for a sum of not less than \$60,000 per annum, with the condition that the lessees are to extend the road to Atlanta within five years.

THE roadbed of the Black Hills extension of the Northwestern Railroad has been completed from Tracy, Minn., to the Big Sioux River, seventy miles. Another extension contemplated by this road is from Watertown, on Lake Kampeska, to Bismarck, making a shorter connection with the Northern Pacific.

THE new railroad bridge at Lowiston, over the Niagara River, is to be one of the finest of the kind in the world. It will be a steel-truss structure of one span, with both railroad and highway track. The river at the point to be crossed is 600 feet wide. The new company has \$1,000,000, and the work will be begun immediately.

Glass sleepers for railroads is the newest thing in that line in England. The glass is toughened by a process discovered by Frederick Siemens, of Dresden, the cost per ton being about the same as that of cast-iron, but there are three times as many sleepers in a ton, owing to its specific gravity being only one-third of that of iron.

POOL COMMISSIONER FINE has sent a circular to the general freight agents of the trunk lines, stating that on and after September 15th the rates on freight from New York to Missouri River points will be as follows: First-class, \$1.50 per hundred; second, \$1.26; third, 95 cents; and fourth, 70 cents. The former rates were respectively \$1.19, 90 cents, 80 and 60 cents.

THE first railroad line into the great wheat region which stretches north from Dakota into Canada has just been staked and is ready for grading. It starts from Castleton, Dakota, runs to the British line and beyond into a region which was supposed five years ago to be closed to all farming, but from which the report now is that the further north you go the better the wheat and the soil.

WORK has been commenced on the railroad across the Isthmus of Tehuantepec, for which Edward Learned, of Pittsfield, Mass., has obtained a charter from the Mexican Government. The road will be 150 miles long, and will, it is claimed, facilitate all kinds of traffic between the principal ports of the two oceans. The Government has granted a subsidy of \$12,070.50 per mile. It will take \$5,500,000 to complete the road.

IT is announced from St. Louis that prominent railway men have been in communication with New Yorkers touching a scheme for a new transcontinental route by taking the Pennsylvania, Pan Handle and Vandalia roads, now forming one line from New York to the Mississippi River, in permanent connection with the Missouri Pacific and the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe roads, and thus make a through route from ocean to ocean.

THERE has just been organized in Wisconsin "The St. Paul Eastern Trunk Railway Company." The capital stock is \$3,500,000, and the object the constructing and operating of a railroad from some point in Lake St. Croix, or the Mississippi River in Wisconsin to a point on Green Bay or Lake Michigan between Menominee and Manitowoc. Eventually the line looks to a connection across Lake Michigan with the roads of this State, probably with the Flint & Marquette at Ludington.

THE newly-invented freight car, known as the Prosser car, threatens to disturb the freight question. This car is made of steel or iron, in the shape of a cylinder, with flanged wheel-tire, extending round the circumference like hoops on a barrel. The load rests almost entirely on the rail, and the weight of the frame-work only rests on the axle. It is as if a bar were put through a hoghead of tobacco and traces attached to the extremity of the axle, the circumference of the hoghead forming its own wheel. It is claimed to have been demonstrated by actual trial that a speed of four miles per hour and the centrifugal force caused thereby will hold the grain firmly without inter-motion to the inside surface of the cylinder, and, if the car be not full, there will be in the center surrounding the axle a cylindrical body of air. The framework holding these two cylinders together weighs only three tons instead of ten tons, the ordinary weight of a common car, while it takes up only one-half the room on the track.

AT HOME AND ABROAD.

—COLORED miners are now employed with good results by a coal company at Birmingham, Ohio.

—THE Austrians have entered Prijeopolje, the principal point to be occupied in the Novi-Bazar district, and have met with a friendly reception.

—THE British war steamer *Mercury*, lately completed and tested, is said to be the swiftest vessel in the world. She makes twenty-two miles an hour.

—A NEGRO prisoner jumped off a boat in South Carolina the other day and committed suicide, whereupon a jury of rice-field negroes indicted the captain of the boat for murder.

—IN Leesburg, Fla., when a man is fined by the Mayor and he can't pay, he is hired out to a farmer, who pays the fine and takes the offender to work out the amount on the farm.

—THERE are indications that the consumption of woollen fabrics will be on an immense scale this Fall and ensuing Winter, and the mills will have all they can do to supply the demand.

—IT is proposed to hold a grand international festival on the 15th of next October in honor of the fiftieth anniversary of the first journey made by a steam locomotive upon an iron road.

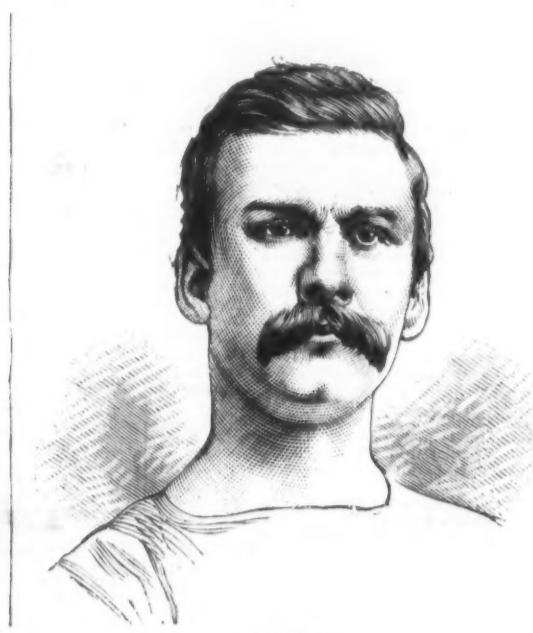
—IN the silk factories of Italy 120,428 women are employed, besides 26,976 in cotton, and 13,707 in tobacco factories. There are 9,177 manufacturing establishments of all kinds in the kingdom, employing 392,048 laborers, 188,480 of whom are women.



CHARLES ROWELL.



EDWARD F. WESTON.



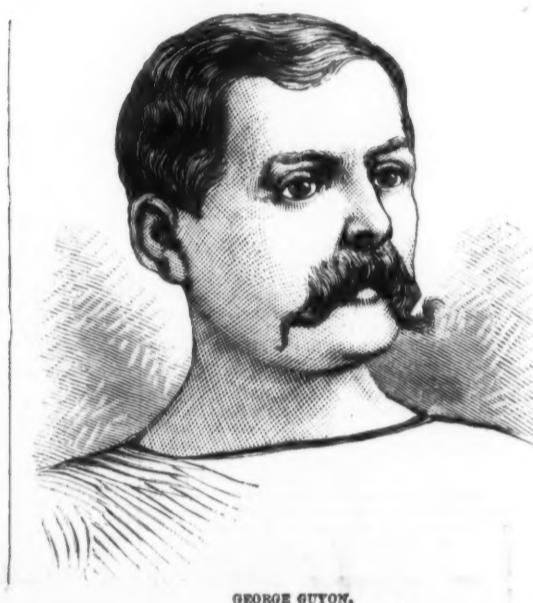
JOHN ENNIS.



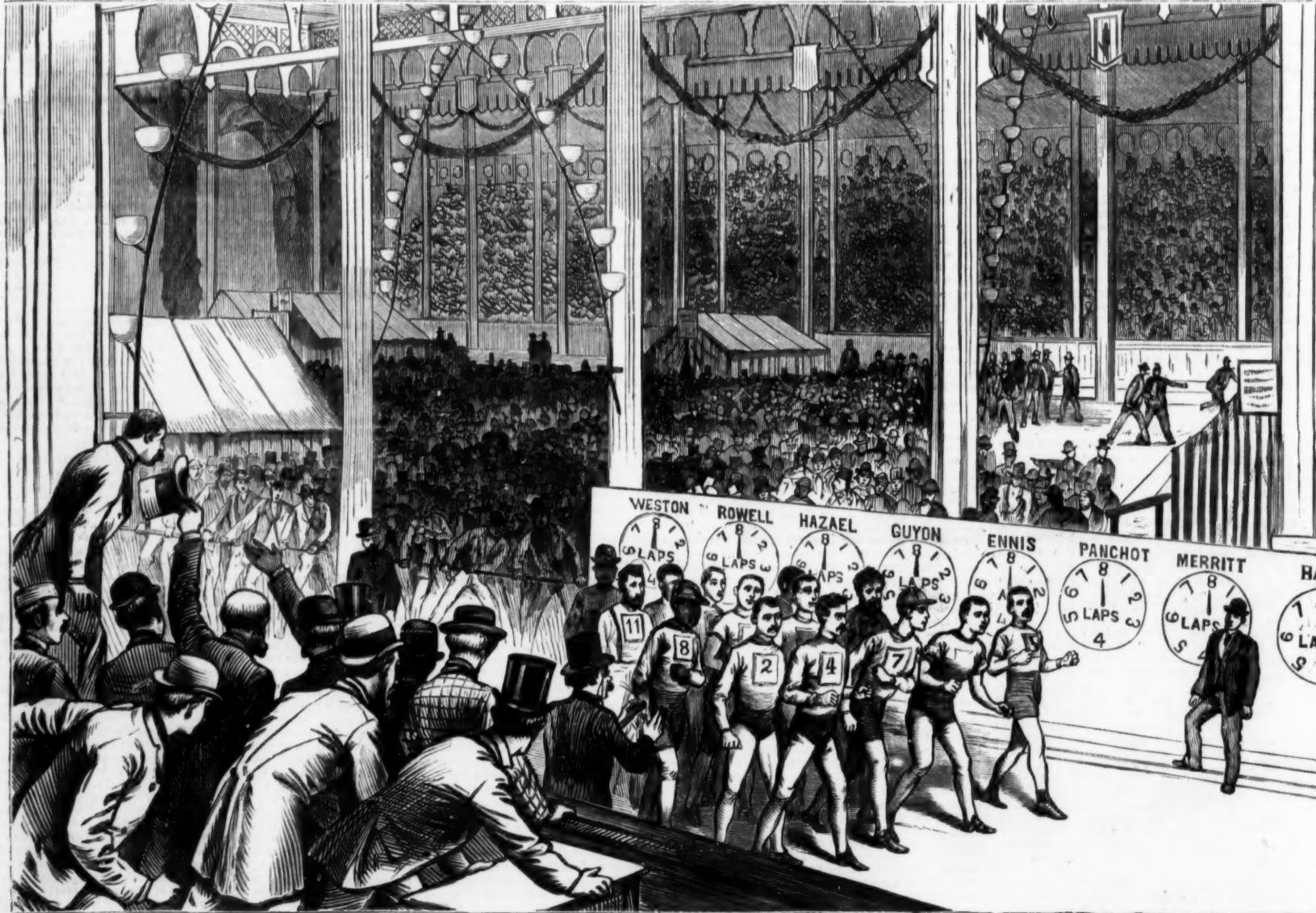
F. J. PANCHOT.



GEORGE HAZAEL.

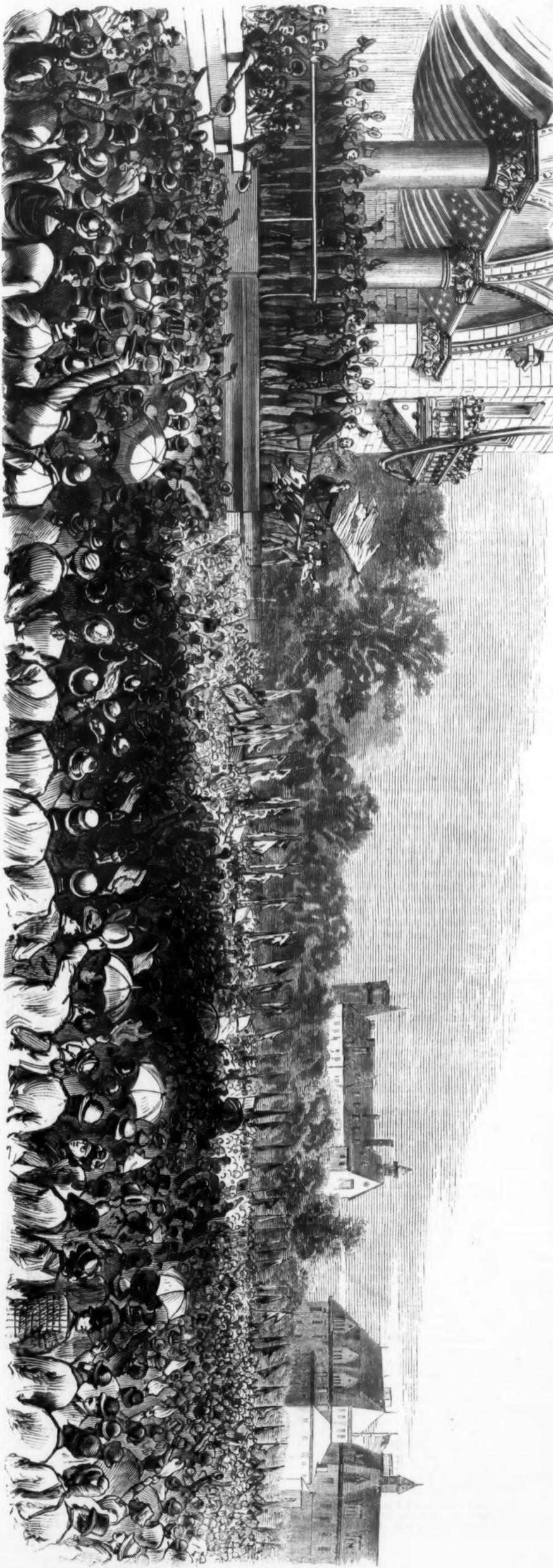


GEORGE GUYON.

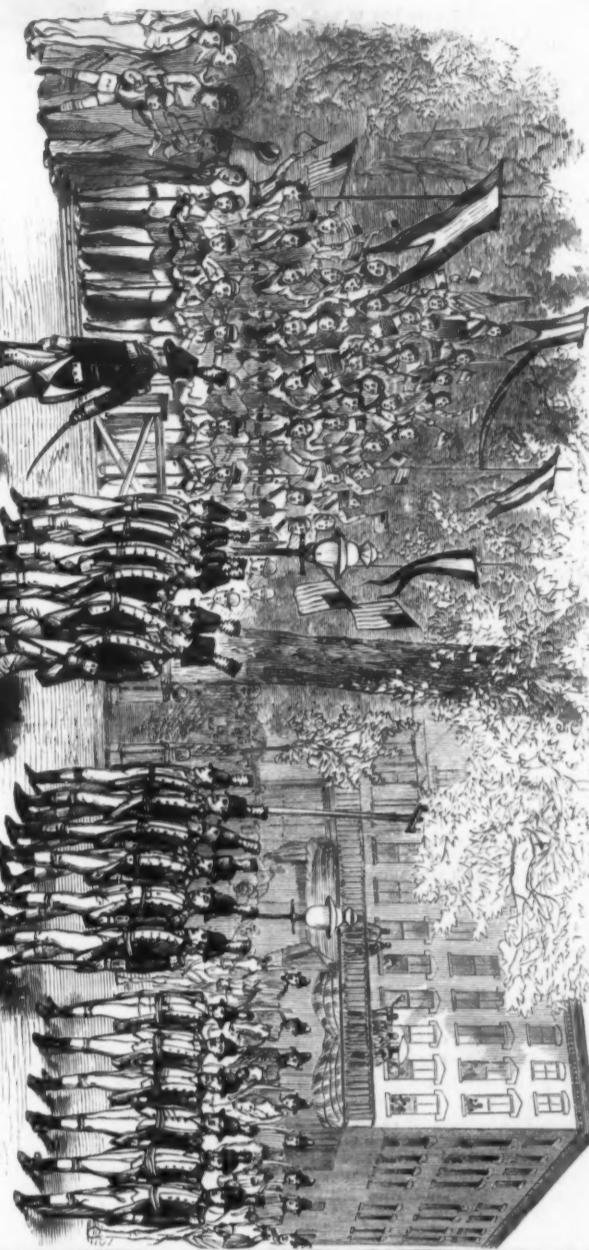


THE START, AT ONE O'CLOCK A.M., ON MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 22D.

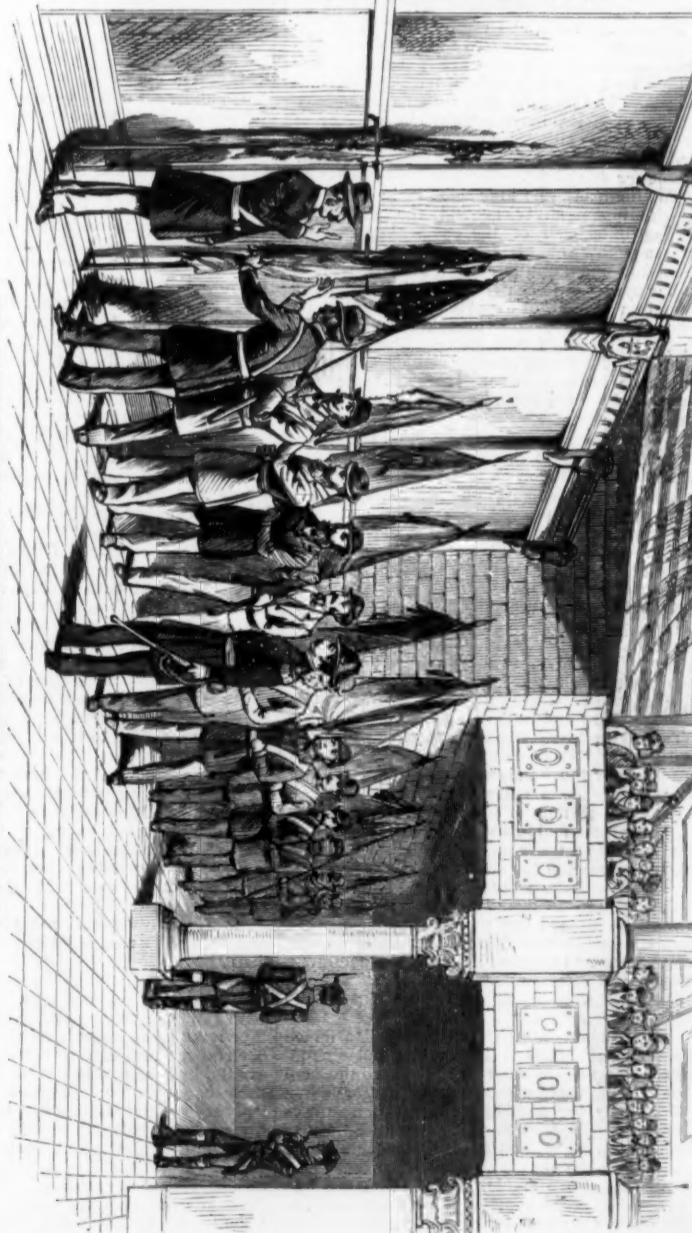
NEW YORK CITY.—THE FIFTH CONTEST FOR THE LONG-DISTANCE PEDESTRIAN CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE WORLD, AT THE MADISON SQUARE GARDEN.—SEE PAGE 71.



COLOR-BEARERS DIPPING THE TATTERED FLAGS ON THE STEPS OF THE NEW CAPITOL.



PROCESSION OF VETERAN SOLDIERS PASSING THE PYRAMID OF SCHOOLCHILDREN ON THE SOUTH GREEN.



VETERANS DEPOSITING THE BATTLE-FLAGS IN THE VESTIBULE OF THE NEW CAPITOL.

WAITING.

"**S**HALL I have long to wait, dear love?" He asked, and smiled to see her fair. She bent and kissed him from above; His face felt all her soft blonde hair.

He watched her slim, litho loveliness In silence up the stairway pass, The rippling movement of her dress Like zephyrs on the Summer grass.

He held his breath till out of sight She gained her dainty, curtained room, Then forth he sauntered through the night That had for him no tinge of gloom.

She closed her chamber-door and stood Before the mirror queen-like, calm; Her sad eyes' mute solicitude Was like a penitential psalm.

"And I could sell his love," she said, "For what I know is veriest dross. One hair upon his loyal head Outweighs this gain that is my loss."

"But he shall learn I am the queen Himself hath called me; he shall know That death can surely stand between His queen and shameful overthrow."

Her white throat choked a little sob, Her sweet mouth quivered with a sigh; Her soft hand stilled her heart's quick throb, The eyelid drooped on either eye.

She stooped her royal head to write, Her name she signed, and kissed the place; Then in her night-robe's fragrant white She took a last look at her face.

* * * * *
Next morn, his heart on fair dreams fed, He took the old familiar way—
He found his dear love lying dead,
And had no heart to curse or pray.

He read, half-dazed, the words she left; He bent and kissed her calm, pale face;
Then forth he went as one bereft,
For whom there is no hope or grace.

But ever as the slow years pass
He hears an echo from above,
In every wind that stirs the grass,
"Shall I have long to wait, dear love?"

JOHN MORAN.

BLUE EYES AND GOLDEN HAIR.

BY ANNIE THOMAS.

CHAPTER V.

"**D**AISY ELDON is incapable of making 'an exhibition of herself' in anything but a charming way," Lord St. Briac replies, and something in his tone makes Miss Millard glance sharply at him.

Rumor has told her already that, if Daisy had been endowed with one-half the wealth which is to be her (Julia Millard's) portion, Lord St. Briac would not have dallied in his wooing. So she glances sharply at him now as she detects the tremor in the tone in which he speaks of Daisy's name.

She looks at him at an unlucky moment.

Daisy has just come into the room with her aunt, and St. Briac's eyes are fixed upon her with a look of such ardent, irrepressible admiration and regard that Julia, the heiress, tingles with jealousy. Daisy, in a dress of creamy-white silk, with pearls on her neck and arms, and a sash of flowers, is looking lovelier than ever this night.

The unmistakable love-sight is in her eyes as she looks shyly around the assembled throng in search of the one without whose presence now the most brilliant scene would seem dull and tame to her. The love-sight is in her eyes; and Miss Millard, who is neither stupid nor devoid of experience, recognizes its sympathetic fire, and mistakenly supposes that it is burning for St. Briac. There is not a particle of love in the fair Julia's breast for her lordly suitor, nevertheless she thrills with rage as she sees his eyes riveted on Daisy's bonnie beauty.

A dozen men are crowding around the latter, eagerly seeking to inscribe the name of the beauty of the season on their cards. But presently she is whirled off by one who is a stranger to the majority of those present; and St. Briac, recalling himself to a sense of his duty towards Miss Millard, turns to her and pursues his own train of thought aloud, without regarding the fact that she may not have watched Daisy's proceedings with tender interest equal to his own.

"I wonder how Poynter has got to know her already," he says, meditatively. "Did you see? He took her off in a sort of old-familiar friend style that looks like having known her a long time; and that can't be the case, for he's only just back from six or seven years in Australia."

"He was the handsome man I was telling you about—the one Miss Elton was making an exhibition of herself about in the Row this morning. You didn't seem to like the phrase, but I couldn't think of any other that would fittingly describe the situation."

"Shall we take a turn?" he interrupts. He has no desire to hear anything about Daisy from Miss Millard just now, and especially has he no desire to hear more about Daisy's intercourse with "that good-looking young fellow," Poynter, whose handsome face, as St. Briac is liberally willing to admit, is sufficient to win him the favor of any woman.

"The room is getting too crowded to dance comfortably," Miss Millard says; and she indicates that she wished to be led into the cool and low lighted shades of a conservatory which they are passing at the moment. It is well understood by them all that the offer is to be made to-night, and Miss Millard thinks the sooner the better now, as, when once she has plighted her maiden troth to him, she will have the right to reprimand him as sharply as she desires for his ill-concealed tender feelings for Daisy Eldon.

"It is no use kicking against the pricks," he tells himself, as he leads her along between alleys of the choicest exotics to a seat at the further end of the conservatory. His fate is before him, and he must fulfill it. Not such a bad fate after all, as times go. Miss Millard will bring him a hundred thousand a year, and is in herself the sort of girl to deserve a very warm regard for the man she marries. She is affectionate, quite clever enough, and good-looking enough for every day life; and it is not her fault that she appears to be made of very common clay, indeed, by the side of that delicate piece of porcelain, Daisy Eldon. "Besides," the young heir to the marquisate of Beaumont tells himself, "it would, perhaps, be a bore to marry a girl one was very much in love with." He feels sure that when Julia is Lady St. Briac she may follow the fashion of the day and flirt as only young matrons seem free to do, without causing him one jealous qualm. Whereas, if he could only afford to marry Daisy he would surely grudge every look and word she gave to any other man. Even as he thinks this he sees Daisy and Harry Poynter saunter into the conservatory by a side door, and sit down in a nook where they are half-hidden by the gracious screen of foliage and flowers, and though she is not his wife he feels the jealous qualm with sickening intensity.

"How silent you are!" Miss Millard says, pettishly. She did not bring him in here to see him watching Daisy Eldon in dumb anguish. "He may moon and spoon about her and after her as much as he likes after we are married," the practical girl tells herself; "but I won't stand any sentimental nonsense about her now. I'll give him to understand before we move from here that he must choose between us without further delay."

He cannot tear his eyes and attention from Daisy, whom he sees listening with joyful eyes to something Harry Poynter is saying to her; but he answers, courteously enough, the charge of silence which Julia has brought against him.

"Don't you know there are some moments when the thoughts of the heart fill the silence like—like a seach?"

"That is only the case, I should think, when one is very much in love or in debt," she answers; and St. Briac is afraid that his indifference to this girl may merge into possible dislike before he has taken the decided step which all his family expect him to take. She is more than a little out of temper now, and, as is invariably the case with an underbred woman, she relinquishes all efforts at being either courteous or kind when she is annoyed. Her tone is sharpened, her eyes sparkle vindictively, and there is altogether an air of defiance, not to say swagger, about her which revolts him as she says: "Perhaps, if you want to ponder on either of the themes I've mentioned, you will be good enough to take me back into the ballroom first; I may amuse myself better than I am doing here."

For a moment he is tempted to take her at her word, lead her back to her mother, and go to his mother with the statement that he found it impossible to swallow the pill, gloriously as it is gilded. Then he reminds himself of his debts and of the futility of his hankering after Daisy, and so, though he will not throw the handkerchief just yet, he waves it before Miss Millard's eyes.

"Before this night is over you will know what the feeling was that chained my tongue, and I think you will forgive me."

He murmurs this just as though he were really in love with her; and, as she is quite as well contented with the semblance as the reality, she relents, relapses into smiles, and prepares herself to say "Yes" at once.

But he feels that he cannot bind himself till he has had one dance with, and said a few words to, Daisy Eldon. So he rises and offers his arm to Miss Millard, with the words, "We'll come back here again by-and-by, won't we? And then you shall hear the secret of my silence," and leads her up the side to where Daisy and Harry Poynter are still sitting.

"Miss Eldon, you defrauded me of my waltz; may I have the honor of another? This next—may it be mine?"

"I am engaged for it to Har—Mr. Poynter," she says, hesitatingly.

"Poynter, be a good fellow; let me have one turn with Miss Eldon," St. Briac pleads, so eagerly that both Harry and Daisy find themselves agreeing to his request.

The four stroll back to the ballroom together. Their progress in company is a very brief one; but, brief as it is, and satisfied as Miss Millard now feels that St. Briac will formally surrender to her to-night, she cannot resist firing one shot at her rival.

"Are you going to Hurlingham to-morrow, Miss Eldon?"

"I believe not. Aunt Bertram does not enjoy polo, and I am not interested on either side to-morrow," Daisy answers.

"Not interested on either side? Oh, you incorrigible little flirt! How can you say you are not interested when we all know that Sir Bolingbroke Bray will be playing on his famous pony, 'Daisy'?"

"I wish men would not give their horses and dogs girls' names!" Daisy says, in genuine distress.

She has been spending the last three-quarters of an hour in coming to an "understanding" with Harry Poynter; that is to say, they have toyed with the subjects of their "interest in each other," and have treasured on very tender ground indeed several times in the course of their conversation. They have agreed to be "great friends," and never to let any interlopers come between them; and Harry has told her something that sounds very sweetly in her ears, though, of course, in reality it is no concern at all of hers. He has told her that, in common with every other boy and young man, he has found a dozen faces fair and loved them "for a week, a month, or a

day," as the case might be. "But," he has added, "do you know, Daisy, I never cared about one of them enough to want to kiss her; because kissing a girl with me means wanting her and asking her to be my wife. Are you glad?"

And to this question Daisy has given him no answer—in words—yet. But they are both happy that he has asked it.

It is while they are steeped in the silence which is golden after this speech of Harry's that St. Briac and Miss Millard break into their solitude. And so it comes to pass that poor Daisy feels she may be lowered in Harry Poynter's estimation when Miss Millard calls her an "incorrigible little flirt," and speaks of Sir Bolingbroke Bray and his "famous polo pony Daisy," as if she, Daisy Eldon, had a vested interest in both. Her partner, St. Briac, takes her "the one turn" for which he has pleaded so eloquently, but he seems by no means disposed to relinquish her at the termination of it. On the contrary, he persuades her to cross the corridor with him to look at a picture that he vows resembles Daisy in his mother's boudoir; and when they reach it he breathes more freely than he has breathed before this night, for he knows that Miss Millard dare not invade its sacred seclusion. St. Briac knows well that this girl, for whom his heart is sick, is not for him, and that Miss Millard is. Nevertheless, he cannot resist trying to wake Daisy's interest, and feeling for a few minutes how sweet life would be for him if only Daisy had the filthy lucre that is needed at this juncture to regild the Beaumont coronet. He is, as has been said, a very fine specimen of a young English patrician; and as our English patricians are the finest result of breeding, training, blood and culture to be found in this hemisphere, he may be accepted without further explanation as a man to whom any girl's heart would naturally seriously incline. It is currently said of him that his brains are far too good for that place in the Upper House which he must eventually fill, and already he is known widely, and not ridiculously, as a vigilant detector of anything in art, though the state of the family exchequer has sometimes cramped his efforts at collecting. Altogether, Daisy may be forgiven (inspite of all that has passed between Harry and herself) for thinking Miss Millard "a very lucky girl," after ten minutes of unrestrained intercourse with Lord St. Briac. He is quite resolved upon one thing, and that is that the girl who has struck the only genuine chord of love that has ever been struck in his heart shall "know what he thinks about her" before they part this night. He tells himself in a spasm of chivalry that he will not attempt to win any responsive words from her; but "By Jove, she shall know that I love her," he says, "and that I would ask her to be my wife if it were not for want of the bawbees."

He begins giving the information to Daisy in the most guarded and proper way imaginable. He tells her how he has always watched her approvingly on the Knave of Hearts. "That's a pace not one girl in a thousand could take as easy as you do," he remarks; and Daisy answers with apparent carelessness, but in reality because she has been nettled by Miss Millard.

"The little Knave! I'm glad to hear a good word said of him by you. Miss Millard always derides him for being more showy than fast."

"If Miss Millard could only sit him as you do, and get him to sit, she'd frame him in gold as an advertisement of her proficiency in the noble art of equitation," St. Briac laughs.

"I wish she would frame some of her speeches in gold, because gold is a true metal and wouldn't frame a false impression," Daisy replies. "She knew I should be annoyed at the way in which she jumbled up polo and Sir Bolingbroke Bray and his pony, Daisy, and myself just now, and yet she did it. Why should she have gone out of her way to annoy me?"

"Because she knows that I would go a good deal out of my way to try and please you," St. Briac says, bluntly; and Daisy lures him on undesignedly, by asking:

"And why shouldn't you go out of your way to please me?"

"Because I am bound hand and foot in vile fitters of need," he exclaims. "Don't you understand? Mayn't I try and make you understand it all? She sees what every one is welcome to see as far as I am concerned—and that is that I love you, Daisy."

He casts aside all consideration for Miss Millard, all recollection of the way in which he has half-pledged himself to her and wholly pledged himself to his family to snare her tonight. He only sees Daisy, he only cares for Daisy, he only remembers that if he loses Daisy he will lose "the light that ne'er will shine again on life's dull stream." She wavers like a reed shaken by the wind for a few moments. St. Briac is such a nice fellow; so many girls whom she has known during the season have sighed vain for him. For many weeks she has been hearing him spoken about; and when a girl hears a man's name constantly, she cannot help thinking a good deal about him. She has heard Miss Millard (whose probable good fortune has been widely and openly discussed) in turns pitted for being sought for her money, and envied for being sought at all by Lord St. Briac. It is unnatural, it is unnatural in Daisy to palpitiate with pleasure, to forget Harry Poynter for the moment, and to give St. Briac a shy, grateful glance in return for that avowal of his that he loves her. As for him, he feels that he has gone over the border, and that he is as much on his honor now to "go on" with Daisy as he felt himself to be half an hour ago to "go on" with Miss Millard. She, in her sweet unconsciousness, tempts him in a way that would have been too much for St. Senanus, and that is altogether too much for St. Briac. Having told her that he loves her, he finds himself madly desirous of winning a like confession from her. He

forgets the resolution he came to just now of laying bare his feelings to her, and at the same time refrain from proving the state of hers for him. Having ascertained that fact, he will take time to consider what step it behoves him to take.

He is an ardent, impetuous young fellow, and he has really lost both his heart and his head for Daisy.

"I didn't know how hard hit I was myself till that girl coupled your name with Bray just now," he goes on, madly; "then I felt it was no use pretending even to myself that I could resign you without a struggle. Daisy darling, tell me that I haven't made a mistake; tell me that you do care for me a little, and that you'll be my wife." He has got hold of both her hands, and is pressing them with a passionate force that makes her feel that he is not to be trifled with—however unjustifiable in fact the expression of his love may be, the love itself is a real true thing. She does like him very much, indeed; better, far better, than she has ever liked any one but Harry Poynter. And there are many things that make his wooing her a very sweet tribute to Daisy Eldon. She is "essentially human," and she feels a wicked little flutter of gratified vanity as she reflects that this man is willing to cast away a hundred thousand a year for her sake. Ought she to reject such genuine devotion as this, she asks herself. Then she thinks a little of the Beaumonts' disappointment if the great heiress is lost to them by reason of their son's infatuation for herself. She thinks a little of their disappointment and a great deal of Harry Poynter, and she answers as she ought:

"I do care for you a great deal—to too much to do you the wrong it would be to marry you, Lord St. Briac. You know what a bad thing it would be for you if I were weak enough to be flattered by the great honor you have offered me into accepting it; and—you mustn't be angry with me for reminding you of Miss Millard—all the world looks upon you as half-engaged to her."

"If I were wholly engaged to her it would make no difference now," he says, recklessly. "I love you, Daisy; nothing but your own will—nothing but your own declaration that you care more for some other fellow, will part us now."

He has lifted her hand to his lips, and is pressing kisses upon it; in another moment he will put her beyond her power to say him nay by touching her pure young lips. His whole heart is in the work of gaining this girl now; and, if courage will carry her, she shall be carried.

"Say you will be my wife, Daisy—say you love me!" he pleads desperately; and Daisy, with a mighty effort, frees herself from his clasp, and says:

"I can't! I could a week ago; but since then, Lord St. Briac, I've seen some one I like better than I do you, much as I really like you."

"It's Bray, after all," he says, in bitter accents.

"No, it's not Bray a bit. It's some one who may never know I like him, and never care to find out."

"Don't give me up for an idea," St. Briac interrupts. Having committed himself to the statement of caring for Daisy, he is ready to overcome every obstacle in the way of obtaining her. Surely, he argues, if he has been ready to cast a hundred thousand a year to every other consideration aside for her, she might reasonably and readily overcome any light fancy she might have imagined herself into entertaining for this other man, who is ignorant of the honor she has done him. "Don't give me up for an idea," he repeats, ardently. "Look you, Daisy; my name's a good one. I don't come to you dishonored, like some fellows are who are presuming to aspire to you. And I love you, Daisy! I love you in a way that ought to win a kinder answer from you than the one you have given me."

He has never been balked of one thing on which he has set his heart in his life, and that Daisy should hesitate now about proclaiming him triumphant is a sore trial to him. That she does hesitate, that she has not quite decided for or against him, is evident. St. Briac's earnestness, the way in which he is ready to relinquish the largest fortune of the year for her penniless sake, is very touching to her. Moreover, St. Briac has about him that air of bravery and gentleness which is the result of many generations of culture and refinement. He is a splendid lover, and she is in a paroxysm of doubt as to whether it would not be well for her to love him in return. But, as she wavers, she hears distinctly, as if Harry were speaking them close to her ear at the moment, the words, "But do you know, Daisy, I never cared about one of them enough to want to kiss her." She has "recollected him" so vividly that she cannot forget him again, though Lord St. Briac goes on pleading his warmest; and so it is a definite refusal of the honor he has done her which St. Briac has to bear at last.

But Daisy, in her outspokenness and genuineness, refuses him in a way that binds him to her far more closely than Miss Millard's acceptance of him will have the power to do.

"Just a week ago I liked you better than any one else in the world," she says, apologetically; "but since then I have thought of some one else, and liked to listen to some one else, and he ought to be the first and only one a girl has thought of for a minute."

"I shouldn't mind you having thought of a dozen before, if you'll only think of me now."

"And that I can't do, and though I'm sorry for it in one way, I'm glad in another. If I had said 'Yes' what a grief it would be to your family, and what a pity it would be for you! And now we'll go back." She opens the door as she speaks, and is out in the corridor on her way back to the ballroom in an instant, and he has no choice but to follow her. His

mother's eyes are upon him anxiously, and on Daisy rebukingly, as they enter the room, and the girl knows that she is being hardly thought of by her hostess for a fault she has not committed. She is trying to get across to her aunt, of whom she catches a glimpse in a far-off corner, in order to implore that she may be taken away from the bustle and the rare show, when her progress is arrested most inopportune by Sir Bolingbroke.

"I have been hunting for you everywhere," he says; "where have you hidden yourself?"

"I have been looking at a picture in Lady Beaumont's boudoir; some one said it was like me, and I like to know what I am like." Daisy says, trying to speak as if she were not anxious to work her way from him to her aunt.

"Don't be so impatient. I have been looking for you everywhere," he murmurs. "Do you see or have you heard that Miss Millard has defied the Beaumonts on their own ground, and hung St. Briac over for the returned colonial?"

"What nonsense!" she answers, scornfully.

"But true nonsense, nevertheless. This young scion of an ancient but decayed house, as old chroniclers would call him, has done a good thing for himself by stopping in town on his way from the bush. When a man can once make up his mind to marry Miss Millard, she's not a bad sort of a girl. The next is mine, if you please; you ought to give me so much poor compensation for my bitter disappointment the other day." She scarcely heeds what he does, and so suffers him to whirl her off without a protest. She tells herself that there is no truth in his statement relative to Harry and Miss Millard, and yet it goes on ringing in her ears. How promptly, if it is true, he has perjured himself after those "unspoken vows" he offered her just now in the conservatory! Ah, but has she not been on the brink of committing a like offense? Did she not incline more than favorably for a few moments to St. Briac?

Those thoughts fatigue her more than the waltzing, and she pauses to recover her breath. As she stands, her hand still on her partner's arm, Harry Poynter and Miss Millard walk slowly by, close to her, without perceiving her. He is bending his head down low in earnest endeavor evidently to catch every word that falls from the heiress's lips; and she is speaking in clear, resolute accents, that fall distinctly upon Daisy's ear:

"You must call to-morrow morning. I will prepare mamma for the news, and she will plead the cause we have at heart with my father. He cannot stand out against us three."

"I am rested," Daisy says, turning a white face up towards her partner. And when they pull up after the next round she has pledged herself to become Lady Bray.

(To be continued.)

"BATTLE-FLAG DAY" IN HARTFORD.

A N anniversary to be known henceforth as "Battle-flag Day" was inaugurated on Wednesday, September 17th, at Hartford, Conn., with ceremonies of the deepest interest. In February last a resolution was offered in the House that the Comptroller, Adjutant-General and Quartermaster-General be board to have charge of the State's battle-flags, and that they be directed to have suitable cases prepared in the new Capitol for the flags to be placed in. The resolution went through both Houses and was approved.

The veterans of the war were invited to take part in the removal of the flags, and General Joseph R. Hawley accepted the post of chief marshal for the occasion. Up to last week the battle-flags of the different regiments were kept in the old State Arsenal on Main Street.

In the ceremony of the 17th, representatives of thirty regiments appeared, besides the State militia and the entire force of the State authorities. It was one o'clock before the procession was in line, and at that hour national salute began. This was the signal for the start, and as the first gun sounded, the First Division marched out of the park into High Street. This comprised the militia of the State, and veterans of the war belonging to other States, who had fought in Connecticut regiments. In this division, also, were Governor Andrews and his private secretary, in a carriage, followed by his staff, mounted. The Governor kept his head bared during the entire march, and he was greeted by rousing cheers from the thousands who lined the sidewalks along the line. The staff of ex-Governor Buckingham was in this division also. The Second Division, under the command of Colonel Jacob L. Greene, formerly of the Sixth Michigan Cavalry, now President of the Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Company, comprised the Union Battalion, and the prominent guests in carriages. Among the latter were General J. M. Schofield, General Burnside, of Rhode Island; ex-Governors Jewell, Hubbard and Cleveland, of Connecticut; General Smith and staff, the Judges of the Supreme Court of Connecticut, Mayor Sumner, of Hartford, and the members of the city government. The fourth and last division was the great feature of the day. It was composed entirely of the veteran soldiers of Connecticut, and embraced fully 10,000 men, with representatives from all the regiments from the First to the Thirty-sixth. This division was headed by Major-General Joseph R. Hawley, the chief marshal of the day, and his staff. The men were dressed in citizens' clothing, but many wore the hats of the Grand Army of the Republic, and all wore badges or medals. Some were lame, some had lost an arm, and two men hobbed along on wooden legs. Carriages were provided for the veterans who could not walk, and these were used by all except the two mentioned. These two followed the march until their battle-flags had been taken from the Arsenal, and then they joined their comrades in the carriage.

Some of the old flags, which number eighty, were nearly whole; others were so far gone that they had been caught with ribbons to the staff at frequent intervals, lest the slight breeze should make them float in shreds to the pavement. Some of them have histories that are known to the Connecticut folk; and when they were borne along the cheering became hoarse roar, and all hands fluttered handkerchiefs or waved hats. The throngs went wild over the remnants of the old Sixteenth's flag, which was torn into squares and hid in the uniforms of the men or burned when they were taken prisoners at Plymouth, N. C., in '64, which were carried concealed through military prisons,

and were finally collected and pieced together in the form of a shield on a new banner.

The line of march was through High Street to Main, up Main to the Arsenal, where the battle-flags were taken, and then down Main to Washington Street, and thence to the new Capitol. The buildings in the streets through which the procession moved were literally hidden in bunting. The magnificent building of the Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Company, one of the finest in the city, was decorated profusely and with great taste. Among other displays were those of the Phoenix Mutual Life Insurance Company, and of the Phoenix National Bank, two of the solid institutions of Hartford. The Travelers Insurance Company suspended from their modest building a magnificent national flag, and displayed a draped portrait of Connecticut's "War Governor" Buckingham, who was a director in the company. In front of the residence of M. G. Bulkeley, President of the Aetna Life Insurance Company, a fine arch spanned the street. It was a pretty combination of artistic materials and had entwining it a broad ribbon bearing the names of Connecticut's dead heroes—Sedgwick, Lyon, Mansfield, Foote, and others. The centre piece was the State coat-of-arms, above which was a trophy of weapons of war, drums, etc., and above all the American colors. Across Main Street three arches were erected, decorated with red, white and blue, and surrounded with evergreen devices. On these the names of all the battles in which the Connecticut regiments have taken part were emblazoned, and the word "Welcome," worked in evergreen, depended from one. Flags were thrown across the street, and in many houses were pictures of Lincoln or Grant, and sometimes both together. Whenever these pictures were seen by the veterans they cheered long and loudly. The stoops and lawns in front of the private houses were thronged with people, and in many cases little girls and boys were found representing patriotic characters. On the balcony of one house in High Street were two small boys, one dressed as midshipman, and sitting on a coil of rope, and the other as a soldier, standing guard. At South Green a pyramid of 200 girls, ranging in age from four to twelve years, all dressed in white, and wearing red, white and blue sashes, greeted the veterans with waving handkerchiefs and fans. At the base of the pyramid was a cordon of boys, dressed as soldiers and carrying muskets, standing on guard. This was the great feature of the display. The Capitol was reached at four o'clock, and here the ceremony of transferring the flags was performed. There were fully 50,000 people on the grounds. A stand had been erected in front of the main entrance, and here Governor Andrews and the guests assembled. General Hawley presented the flags to the State in a brief speech, and Governor Andrews accepted them. Then the color-bearers of each regiment ascended the steps and faced the veterans; a cannon boomed a salute, and the blare of trumpets mingled with the reverberation; and the flags were successively given to the custody of the State, to be deposited in the cases erected for the purpose in the vestibule of the magnificient Capitol.

After the ceremonies the veterans marched down the hill to the green, where they partook of luncheon. In the evening the State House lawn was illuminated by electric lights placed on the dome of the Capitol, and the city generally was lured with the glare of all kinds of lights. The electric light was furnished by the Willimantic Spool Cotton Co., of Willimantic, the same being used in their extensive mills at that place, and was under charge of their electrician.

ALESSANDRO LIBERATI.

SIGNOR LIBERATI, the cornet soloist whom thousands of people have met at Brighton Beach during the past season, has steadily risen in the estimation of the public ever since his first appearance. He came unheralded into the lists where two prime favorites, Levy and Arbuckle, bid defiance to competition. His modest merit and artistic excellence have placed him in the front rank of musical artists. Liberati was born in Frascati, Italy, July 7th, 1847. His father was a fine musician, and was celebrated for his playing upon the trumpet, with keys, which had just been invented. Alessandro first commenced playing on the cornet when twelve years old. In the year 1864 he played the E-flat cornet in the Chasseur Band, in the Papal army, and was bugle-major with Garibaldi. He afterwards played a solo cornet in concerts at Naples, Florence, Milan, Nice, Paris and other leading cities in the Old World, and was cornet soloist in the band of the First Infantry Regiment when twelve years old. In the year 1864 he played the E-flat cornet in the Chasseur Band, in the Papal army, and was bugle-major with Garibaldi. He afterwards played a solo cornet in concerts at Naples, Florence, Milan, Nice, Paris and other leading cities in the Old World, and was cornet soloist in the band of the First Infantry Regiment of the Italian army.

In 1872, after a varied experience in Europe, he resolved to emigrate to America, and in June of that year he arrived in the city of Boston. Not finding a suitable engagement there, he went to the capital of Canada, and was engaged as band-master of the Ottawa Brigade Garrison Artillery Band; there he remained till 1875, and became very popular as leader and cornet soloist. Signor Liberati was the leading attraction in the band of the Detroit National Guard on their visit to the Centennial Exhibition at Philadelphia. On their way to and from Philadelphia they were received with honors in the several cities through which they passed. He had tempting offers to induce him to return to Ottawa, but he preferred remaining in the United States. He went from Detroit to Boston, and became cornet soloist for the Cadet Band of that city. He soon afterwards came to New York, and became a resident of Brooklyn. Since his arrival there he has been performing on the cornet in many public places and concerts, and with great satisfaction to a gratified audience.

THE MAN WHO BAGGED CETEWAYO.

MAJOR RICHARD J. C. MARTER, who captured the Zulu King, belongs to the First (King's) Dragoon Guards—not the First Dragoons, as cabled, which is really the Eleventh British Cavalry Regiment, there being three regiments of the Household and seven of Dragoon Guards senior to it—and always belonged to it from his first entrance into the army. This is unusual in the cavalry. A large majority of the officers are men of means, and preferring Pall Mall, the clubs, yachting and home pleasures generally to distant service, are in the habit of exchanging with the less fortunate, who, for a consideration in hand and the difference between Indian or colonial and home pay, are often glad enough of the arrangement. Some officers in India have several times exchanged from regiments going home to regiments arriving. Marter stuck to his old regiment wherever it went, was with it in China on the advance to Pekin, and when the old K. D. G.'s got to Bangalore, India, was made Adjutant-General of the Myrose Division of the Madras Army, under Major-General Haines, now General Sir Frederick Paul Haines, G. C. B., Commander-in-chief of India. Marter re-

tained this position for a little while after his regiment returned to England in 1866, but only for a little while. He is a great horseman, something of a "welter" weight, and, while holding his own in a steeplechase, is not of much use for a flat race. But he has the keenest eye for the good points of a horse, and his stable was always the admiration of the station. Bangalore is a charming place, 4,000 feet above the level of the sea, with delicious climate, famous for its flowers and its racecourse, a sort of Southern India Saratoga, and, being a large military post, is always very gay. Marter was always at the forefront of any festivities wherein the horse was concerned, from a fox-hunt to a steeplechase, and one of those diligent and invaluable men who go into the dismal and thankless work of preparation *en amore*.

It is one thing to be a steward of a race-meeting, in all the glory and importance of the position, before assembled beauty and fashion, and quite another to go through the drudgery of getting everything ready and keeping everything straight for weeks and months beforehand. His chum and right-hand man in all these matters, and partner in ownership of several crack horses, a modest gentleman, was Major (now Colonel) Theodore Austin, of the Twenty-second Madras Native Infantry, reputed to be one of the best gentleman jockeys that ever rode. One horse they owned in common. Nusseeb (Fate), a spirited, but gentle and playful, satin-skinned beauty, with elastic muscles of steel, was probably the handsomest ever seen out of Arabia, and won them on many occasions a "pot of money." Marter is about forty-five years old now, and as it was the destiny of Cetewayo to be caught, he was lucky in his captor, who would be certain to treat him well.

THE LAST FOX-HUNT OF THE SEASON.

N EWPORT, in addition to its manifold attractions, has had its hunting-season, yea, veritable fox-hunting, and men who have ridden with the Pytchley and Quorn eagerly plunged into pink, despite the chaff awaiting them "at the other side," to enjoy a run with Reynard—tell it not in Gath—in the month of September. The last meet of the Queens County Hunt, which took place on September 12th, was a superb social success. All Newport—that is, all of Newport worth mentioning—mustered at the meet, the road to Southwick's Grove being literally choke-full of vehicles of every sort, shape, size and description, while cavaliers and equestriennes, mounted à la française, dotted the carriage-line; nor were the stereotyped "mud-crushers" in anything like a minority. The M.F.H. was to the fore, and, neat in horsemanship as he is in appearance, he was fair example of the truth of the Leicestershire maxim, that the best-dressed man is sure to be the hardest rider. Beside him rode Mr. Fairman Rogers, whose get-up reminded one of a picture by Herring. There were other good "workmen" in pink, notably Messrs. Griswold and Peters, who sat their horses with a grip as tight as their own leathers. The ladies, too, were *en evidence* in the most eel-like habits and the sauciest hats, and many a manly heart beat high in the hope of bearing off the brush in order to place it in some dainty hand now incased in buff leather and viciously grasping a wicked little cutting-whip. The mounts were exceptionally good, and the appearance of the grove prior to the hounds being laid on was bright, animated and picturesque to the very last degree. At length the "Gone away" came from the stentorian lungs of the huntsman, and the long-wished-for whimper of the "beauties" was heard. A shrill "View hollowa" next greeted the field, informing all whom it concerned that the "rascal" had stolen away, and in a few seconds the hounds were racing to a merry chorus over a heavy country, over impracticable fences, over bullockies, over stake and wire, over a bit of plow; away, away, the field following at a respectful distance, and until the huntsman might well say, joyously, "Catch them who can now," as they fly up wind, far in advance of the foremost riders. The ladies were carefully piloted, but one or two, regarding Palinurus as Sinbad viewed the Old Man of the Sea, elected to steer for themselves, and bravely bounded on, "sticking" more than one "workman" and cutting down their less plucky sisters, in their mad, wild desire to spin in at the death. In doing a wall the horse of Mr. Burrell, of New York, "showed saddle-girth to the sun," rolling over its spirited rider, who lay stunned on the greensward, till the good Samaritans dismounted by the wayside—a crucial trial to your hunting men—but no bones were broken; and perhaps one or two who remained with the "off man" were rather thankful for the excuse, as the pace was now a pretty stiff one, and the field only lighted by a short ax.

Many were the croppers fetched; many were the bullockies refused; many the gaps made; many the horses "kicked along," while the huntsman, well settled down to his work, was all eyes for his music-giving pack. Whoop! whoop! away the beauties streamed, Mr. Griswold, Mr. Fairman Rogers, Captain Candy and Mr. Zoborowski riding straight and cunning, while Mr. Wadsworth fetched a cropper on the run home that shunted him. For a brief ten minutes the fun was fast and furious, and then the "rascal" was overhauled and his brush handed to Mr. Rogers, whose plucky riding was worthy of the Galway "Blazers," while pads were presented to Miss Havermeyer and Miss Outhout, who rode from the burst to the death, boldly, knowingly and well.

SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.

CORONER RESIN prevents the formation of acetic acid in fermented liquids, without disturbing the process of alcoholic fermentation, and it is thought that the peculiar effect of the hop is due rather to its resinous matter than to its oil. The Greeks add resin to their sweet wines.

An Electric Target—that is, a target which, by means of electricity, shows instantaneously upon another target, set up at the firing station, the exact spot where a bullet strikes, and thus does away with the necessity of employing a marker to signal the results of each shot—has been lately perfected, after eight years of labor, by a Swiss locksmith.

A New Fire-damp Detector has been invented in France. It consists of a common lamp surmounted by little camera obscura, provided with a slit. In the common state of the lamp no flame is visible, but if a hydrogen compound be added to the air a blue flame shows at the slit. The larger the flame the greater the amount of fire-damp present.

Fireproof Paper and Fireproof Ink can be made as follows: The paper from a pulp consisting of one part of vegetable fibre, two parts of asbestos, 1-10 part of borax, 1-5 part of alum. The ink is made from 85 parts of graphite, 0-8 parts of copal varnish, 7-8 parts of copperas, 30 parts of tincture of nut-galls and a sufficient quantity of indigo carmine.

Professor S. F. Peckham informs the editors of the American Journal of Science and Arts of the fall of a meteorite in Iowa. It exploded and fell in full daylight

at five p. m., at Esterville. One fragment of the mass, weighing 500 pounds, was dug up from a depth of fourteen feet. Another portion, weighing 150 pounds, which fell about two miles distant from the larger mass, has been obtained for the University cabinet.

The Great Iron Works of Creusot, France, covers with its various sheds, furnaces, engine-rooms and workshops, about 2,700 acres, and the length of rails laid down for the convenience of the factory is 200 miles. The number of workmen is upwards of 15,000, who, together with their families and the camp-followers, form a population of 26,000 souls. A superb statue of M. Schneider, the founder of the works, has just been erected in the city.

Bleaching Sugar by Ozone.—Professor Albert R. Leeds, of the Stevens Institute, Hoboken, has been trying the action of ozone on colored sugar solutions, and finds that they are rapidly and completely bleached by this agent. He also finds that the coloring matter of leaves and flowers are partly or wholly destroyed by ozone; but a considerable percentage of ozone is required to produce this result, or if such small amounts as are obtained in the customary methods of ozonizing air by phosphorus are employed, a large volume of ozonized air must be used and a considerable interval elapses before bleaching is effected.

On the Occasion of a balloon ascent at Nancy, August 4th, the altitude of the car was taken by officers from the garrison with a theodolite, and signals were exchanged with the ground during the ascent. The signals were given by the aeronauts with a flag, and by the officers with a reflecting mirror placed in the end of a tube and mounted as a telescope. The officers directed the rays of the sun on the balloon, and intercepted rays with a key in order to use the Morse alphabet. The signals could be seen at a distance of over six miles. The experiment showed that in a besieged town, a passing balloon could be used for giving orders to or receiving news from friendly forces.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

MATTHEW and JOHN G. VASSAR will erect a ten-thousand-dollar laboratory at Vassar College.

BISHOP STEVENS, of the Diocese of Pennsylvania, is very ill with congestion of the lungs.

A SUM of over 57,000 francs has been collected to build a memorial chapel in honor of the Prince Imperial in Paris.

A ROMAN countess, profoundly learned in the Greek and Latin languages, has just been elected a member of the Academy of Lincei, in Rome.

THE CROWN Prince of Germany has been ailing for some time, and has been ordered by his physicians to pass the winter in Italy. The Emperor is very well.

MR. G. F. FAIRCHILD, sometime professor of higher English in Michigan Agricultural College, has been elected president of the Kansas State Agricultural College.

BOSTON has decided to order a bronze copy of Mr. Greenough's marble statue of Governor Winthrop, now in the Capitol at Washington. The cost will be \$4,800.

MR. ASA PAYNE, of Scott County, Kentucky, the son of General Payne, of the war of 1812, is said to be the oldest living graduate of West Point. He is ninety-one years old, and was a member of the first class.

KING ALFONSO and the Archduchess Marie Christine will be married at Madrid on the 28th of November. The bride and her mother will sail from Trieste to Barcelona on an Austrian war ship, convoyed by a Spanish squadron.

IT is officially announced that the Duke of Osuna and the Duke of Medina-Sidonia will go to Vienna, instead of Señor Canovas del Castillo, to ask officially the hand of the Archduchess Marie Christine of Austria in marriage with the King of Spain.

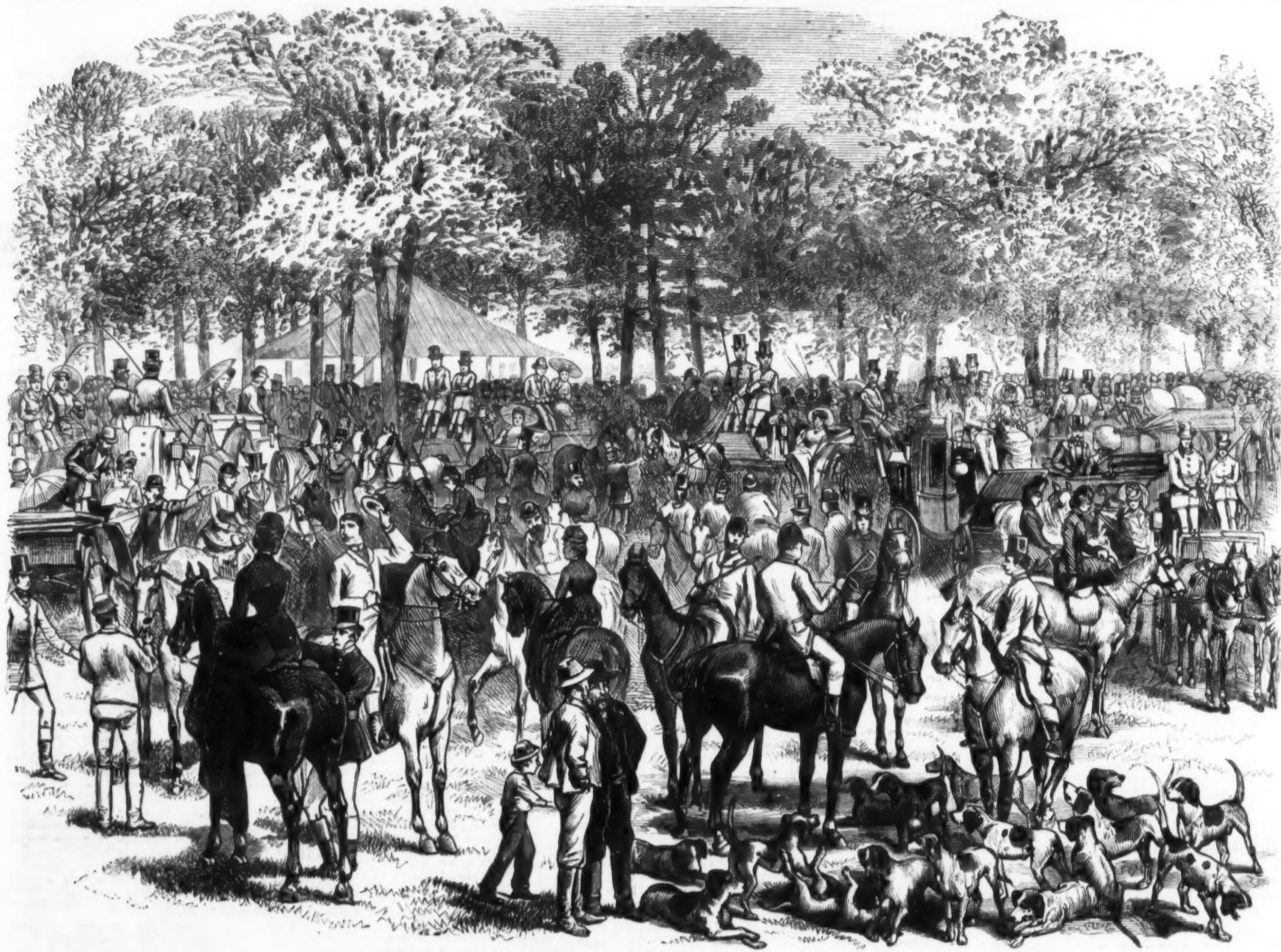
KING JOHN of Abyssinia writes to the mercantile firm representing him in London, stating that he has written to Queen Victoria complaining that the outskirts of his territory are closed by the Egyptians. He says that General Kirkham, the English General in his service, was poisoned at Massowah while on his way to England with letters to the Queen. A later dispatch from Cairo says it is expected that the negotiations between Egypt and Abyssinia will be successful. King John has consented to an interview with Colonel Gordon.

CAPTAIN CAREY has written a reply to the address from Plymouth, and he states that from all ranks of the army in Zululand, and also during his journey through Natal, he received the most sincere kindness and sympathy; he has done nothing to be ashamed of, and he desires that a full account of the proceedings of the court martial may be made public. He feels that his honor and character as a soldier and an English gentleman have now been vindicated. Captain Carey has received official information of the findings of the court-martial.

A CANINE disqualification from Rome announces the following clerical changes in this country: First—the Right Rev. F. X. Leray, hitherto Bishop of Nachitoches, has been made Administrator of the Archdiocese of New Orleans, with the right of succession as Archbishop; second—the Rev. Mark S. Gross, priest of Wilmington, N. C., has been appointed Vicar Apostolic of North Carolina; third—the Rev. John Baptist A. Brondel, priest of the Diocese of Neosho, in Washington Territory, has been made Bishop of Vancouver's Island, replacing the Most Rev. Archbishop Seghers, who has accepted and entered on his promotion to Coadjutor cum jure of the Most Rev. Archbishop Blanchet, Archbishop of Oregon City.

A VERY brilliant family wedding occurred at Gilbertsville, Otsego County, in this State, September 3d, the high contracting parties being Mr. Fitch Gilbert, son of Mr. George Y. Gilbert, and Miss Caroline Lathrop Gilbert, daughter of Mr. J. B. Gilbert. The marriage ceremony took place in the Presbyterian Church, which was finely decorated, and was enlivened by a large concourse of friends, among whom were Mrs. Charles Thorpe Gilbert, Mrs. Anita Gilbert, and Miss Fanette Gilbert. Some of the toilets were very striking. The mother of the groom, Mrs. G. Y. Gilbert, appeared in old gold satin with black lace, and the mother of the bride, Mrs. J. H. Gilbert, in black satin and white lace. The wedding gifts were rare, unique, and beautiful, including a set of Sévres from the French Exposition bearing the portraits of the Royal family of Louis XVI.

THE obituary record of the past week contains the names of Gustavo H. Roger



VIEW OF THE FIELD AT THE "MEET."



HUNTSMAN AND PACK EN ROUTE FOR THE "MEET."

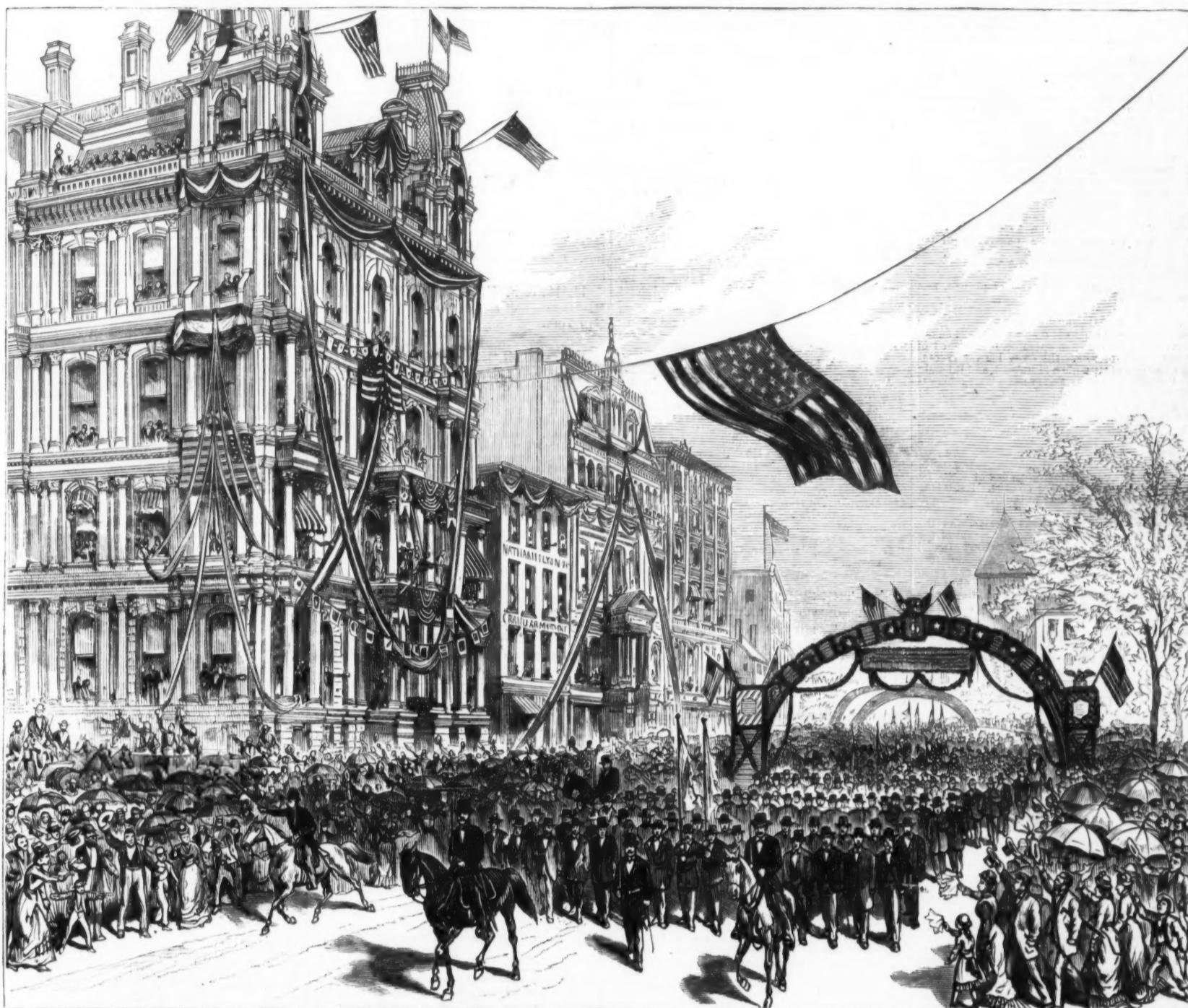


A SPILL FOR SOMEBODY.



AFTER THE HUNT - RETURNING HOME.

RHODE ISLAND.—LAST MEET FOR THE SEASON OF THE QUEEN'S COUNTY HUNT AT SOUTHWICK'S GROVE, NEAR NEWPORT, SEPTEMBER 12TH.
FROM SKETCHES BY H. A. OGDEN.—SEE PAGE 75.



CONNECTICUT.—INAUGURATION OF BATTLE-FLAG DAY AT HARTFORD, SEPTEMBER 17TH.—THE PROCESSION PASSING UNDER THE MAIN ARCH.—FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.—SEE PAGE 75.

THE LATE DANIEL DREW.

THE venerable Daniel Drew died suddenly at the residence of his son in East Forty-second Street, New York City, on Thursday evening, September 18th, after complaining of a severe pain in his heart. He was born in Carmel, Putnam County, N. Y., on July 29th, 1797, his father being a farmer, who was able to give him only the ordinary district school education of the period. When seventeen years of age he hired himself out as a substitute for a drafted garrison soldier, his company being stationed at Fort Gansevoort, on the Hudson. When peace was declared, Daniel returned on foot to Carmel, and with the little money he had saved purchased a few head of cattle, which he drove to New York and sold at a good profit. He continued to deal as a cattle speculator, gradually extending his business, and always meeting with success. His purchases were made in the rich grazing country around the head-waters of the Croton, and his customers met him at stated times at a once celebrated cattle-yard, on a part of which the Bowery Theatre now stands. Among those who dealt with him was Henry Astor, a brother of John Jacob Astor, but everywhere better known as "Butcher Astor." From him Drew borrowed a few thousand dollars in 1820, and entered more extensively into the cattle trade. He became the largest dealer in the northern country, and leased the old Bull's Head Tavern, at the northwest corner of Third Avenue and Twenty-fourth

Street, where he reigned for some years as King of the Drovers, and won a reputation as a landlord second to that of no publican in the land. His career was one of uninterrupted prosperity; and when, in 1835, Isaac Newton, the Hudson River steamboat pioneer, cast about for a partner, Drew came forward, and the two established a line of steamers between New York and Albany, in opposition to a line run by Cornelius, then plain Captain, Vanderbilt. Vanderbilt was charging \$3 fare from New York to Albany. At Drew's suggestion five new boats were added to Newton's line in rapid succession, and the fare was put down to a dollar. Vanderbilt saw that in Daniel Drew he had a long-headed opponent to deal with; so he proposed that the two



SIGNOR ALESSANDRO LIBERATI, CORNET SOLOIST.—SEE PAGE 75.



THE LATE DANIEL DREW.



MAJOR R. J. C. MARTER, THE CAPTOR OF CETYWAYO.—SEE PAGE 75.

lines should be consolidated. His proposition was accepted, and out of the compromise grew the well-known "People's Line," of which Isaac Newton was the first president and Daniel Drew the treasurer. On the death of Newton, Drew became president.

To follow the career of Mr. Drew through all his great and sometimes marvelous stock and bond operations—now with a "solid" and then with a "fancy"; now with a "trunk" and again with an insignificant "side" line of railway; now as a director in half a dozen roads and next as a wrecker of the very same enterprises—would be to follow and describe transactions with which even the present generation is not unfamiliar, and which in narrative would fill a volume. His career was like that of almost every other "railway king" who had preceded him, and like that of many associates who did not have always the luck or prudence of a Vanderbilt. There have been several years during which he was both a pauper and millionaire and the idol and the execration of the Street.

Twelve years ago there began a series of stock complications in Harlem, Erie and Western railways into which he was either drawn or pushed, and which were accompanied by litigations that also concerned the late James Fisk, Jr., and Mr. Jay Gould and the late Commodore Vanderbilt. These complications and suits not only worried but finally impoverished the veteran operator, then turned of seventy years of age. His daily life for several years was one of struggle and turmoil, and it finally ended in his bankruptcy and in not a little personal humiliation at the suit of creditors, and, indeed, old friends and recipients of his favors.

Mr. Drew, from an early age, identified himself with the Methodist Episcopal Church; in a more marked degree as his wealth accumulated. In his native village he erected a stone church at a cost of \$20,000; also a church at Sharon, a few miles distant. To the church in New York of which he was a member he contributed \$50,000. But it is in connection with the founding of the Drew Theological Seminary, at Madison, N. J., that his name is most widely known in religious circles. At the centennial anniversary of the establishment of the Methodist Episcopal Church in this country, Daniel Drew announced his intention of appropriating the sum of \$50,000 in order to found the seminary. One hundred and fifty acres of land and appropriate buildings were purchased, other buildings were added, and the seminary was soon in successful operation.

Mr. Drew always displayed the greatest interest in the institution, though he very wisely abstained from any personal interference in its government.

THEATRICALS.

MONDAY, October 20th, is likely to be numbered in the kalends, for on that date the monarch of managers, Colonel Mapleson, commences his operatic season at the Academy of Music. With Colonel Mapleson a promise means a promise; and the manner in which he kept faith with the public last season, despite the host of difficulties that beset him, and before which any ordinary impresario would have gone under, speaks with trumpet tongue. He has arranged to bring before the American public the best available talent from Europe, including nearly every leading vocalist, and, with true artistic perception, has made provision that the minor rôles shall be "excellently well filled," so as to insure a perfect ensemble. He has increased the strength of his magnificent chorus, while his superb orchestra, under the magic baton of Arditi, has also received considerable reinforcement. We shall again be enchanted with the marvelous vocalization of Gerster, while a débutante, so far as this country is concerned, and over whom the musical critics gush rapturously, Mlle. Alwina Valeria, is announced. The other prime donne soprani are Mlle. Lido, Mlle. Robiati, Mlle. Stecchi and Mme. Emilie Ambre. The prime donne contralti are Mme. Lablaeche and Mlle. Annie Louise Cary. The tenors are the ever-welcome Campanini, and Signori Aramburo, Runcio, Rinaldini and Grazzi. The baritones are Del Puente, Revere and Galassi, while the bassi include M. David, of the Grand Opera, Paris, Herr Behrens—what a voice!—and Signori Monti and Tobaldi, and Mr. Broderick, all unknown to Gotham. "La Traviata" opens the season with Runcio's Alfredo, Galassi's Germont, and Emilie Ambre's Violetta. It speaks well for the good taste and aestheticism of the Empire City that New York is already deep in the box-office books. To Colonel Mapleson something even more than a bumper is unequivocally due.

To Mr. Max Maretzki we shall be indebted for the production of an American opera, which will be performed for the first time on any stage at the Academy of Music, on Saturday, the 27th inst. The opera, in three acts, is entitled, "Sleepy Hollow," the libretto being founded on Washington Irving's inimitable story. The first act will consist of an introductory chorus—song of Van Ness (baritone); entrance of Ichabod Crane and the ballad of the "Headless Horseman"; entrance of Frau Van Spuyten (contralto)—chorus and concerted piece; ballad of Brom Bones (tenor); aria and chorus of Katrina Van Tassel (soprano); finale of first act—country dance, chorus, storm on the Hudson, appearance of the Headless Horseman. In the second act we have a pastoral: a spinning song—Katrina Van Tassel; a duet, Katrina Van Tassel and Brom Bones; a melodrama-duet—Captain Kidd and Ichabod Crane, with a chorus of pirates, fairies and demons, and roundelay of Fairy Queen and concerted piece. The third act contains a drinking-song, of which those who are behind the scenes speak in terms of enthusiastic praise. The production of "Sleepy Hollow" should prove a landmark in the annals of our stage, and we look forward with considerable interest to the ringing in of the opera.

PARALYSIS.

Which so often arrests the steps of business men and hard brain-workers after they have passed middle life, might in most cases be prevented by an occasional use of COMPOUND OXYGEN. Nature usually gives a timely warning of the approach of danger from this direction, and they are wise who heed it. Get our "Treatise on Compound Oxygen," and learn all about this new cure. It is sent free. Address, DAS. STARKEY & PALEN, 1112 Girard St., Philadelphia, Pa.

FUN.

A REVENGE cutter—ye clipper of coupons.

THERE is a bus-y time at railroad depots when the trains arrive.

THE latest thing in carpets is the moth that took up its abode there while the mistress was off summing.

Show all the wild oats you have on hand between now and January 1st. Then—why, do as you did last January.

PHYSICIAN (to Government Clerk): "Well, what do you complain of?" G. C.: "Sleeplessness, doctor." Physician: "At what time do you go to bed?" G. C.: "Oh, I don't mean at night, but during office hours!"

SANDY, delighted with his countrymen for having won the Echo shield: "Oh, ay, I was quite share they wid bate ye clane if we had Voluntiers in Ireland an' got practice." Sandy: "I'm share ye needn't complain o' want o' practice; ye get plenty o' that, shootin' landlords."

"HERE, sergeant, arrest me!" exclaimed an excited individual, as he rushed into the nearest station-house. "I have shot a man; he is, perhaps, dead by this time, and I have come to give myself up." "Well! if this isn't too much!" said the indignant officer. "Now, you go home, I tell you, and mind your own business and wait till we find you."

EX-GOVERNOR TILDEN had been absent a long while from Albany. He suddenly returned, and was seen walking up the aisle of his favorite church with his large party of friends. The eloquent clergyman was in the midst of reading the scriptural selection, and just as the long-missed and much-gazed-at Governor reached his pew the good preacher loudly cried: "Rejoice with me, for I have found the sheep I had lost!" It is believed that the Governor wished at that moment that his favorite preacher were not so good an elocutionist.

A NEW DEPARTURE.

A NEW system of protection has been devised which, without doubt, will supersede old life insurance, securing its members as effectually as a national bank will be secured, and in a similar manner, giving perfect security for the first time in the annals of life insurance. It is endorsed by the highest insurance authority—the Hon. Elizur Wright. The following letter from the Insurance Commissioner of Tennessee is conclusive evidence of its superiority:

The safety-fund system of the Mutual Benefit Life Company, of Hartford, combines the cheapness of the co-operative societies, with a strength, security and soundness heretofore unknown in life insurance.

M. T. POLK,

"Treasurer and Insurance Commissioner of Tennessee."

THE SPIRAL DESCENSOR.

TESTIMONIALS FROM CHIEF ENGINEERS.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 12th, 1879.

We, the undersigned, Chief Engineers and delegates to the Seventh Annual Convention of the National Association of Fire Engineers, take pleasure in testifying to the utility and simplicity of the Standard Portable Fire Escape or Spiral Descensor, manufactured by the firm of De Lamotte & Marchand, 240 Broadway, N. Y., and was exhibited before us by Edward J. La Place. Several descents were made from the roof and windows of the Riggs House and other hotels, descending with ease and safety and rapidity. The apparatus is simple, easily understood and managed, and from what we saw we can heartily recommend the SPIRAL DESCENSOR as a safe and sure means of descent to the ground from the upper parts of hotels, factories and dwellings, and we are glad to give these gentlemen their approbation and certificate.

A. C. Hendricks, New Haven, Conn.; W. Nixon, Newburg, N. Y.; George W. Frantz, Louisville, Ky.; John A. Bennett, Cleveland, Ohio; W. H. Johnson, Philadelphia; John Gallahan, Omaha, Nebraska; H. Heinmiller, Columbus, Ohio; W. Stockell, Nashville, Tenn.; Isaac B. Mackey, New York; R. E. Kinney, South Norwalk, Conn.; S. S. Dwyer, Pawtucket, R. I.; W. M. Brackett, Minneapolis, Minn.; W. N. Jeffries, Burlington, N. J.; I. F. DeStrich, Defiance, Ohio; Almo Boys, Ithaca, N. Y.; John D. Paige, Marshall, Joliet, Ill.; F. Loyd, Vicksburg, Miss.; I. N. Evans, Pittsburgh; Bulwinkle, Chicago; Henry Hills, Secretary, Dallas.

The Spiral Descensor referred to above is the same which was so successfully exhibited from the Tribune building's tower, in this city, a few days since, and was the only portable fire-escape recommended at the convention. Descents were made from a six-story house in forty-nine seconds.

WEAKNESS and sickness changed to health and strength with Hor BITTERS, always.

THE fame of the St. NICHOLAS hotel is known from St. Petersburg to San Francisco. This great reputation has been purchased by the utmost care and study of the most fastidious wants of guests. The same superb table and appointments exist today, and every modern improvement is kept pace with by the indefatigable manager who caters for the public pleasure. From foreign tourist to commercial traveler there is one voice of praise of this great caravansary. Special attention is called to the moderate rates.

A LUCKY TWAIN.

A TAILOR AND A YOUNG LADY DRUGGIST DRAW THE SECOND CAPITAL PRIZE IN THE ELEVENTH DRAWING OF THE COMMONWEALTH DISTRIBUTION CO.—NEXT DRAWING SEPTEMBER 30TH.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., September 3d, 1879.—This will certify that we jointly held ticket No. 33,368, which drew the second capital prize of \$10,000, on the eleventh drawing of the Commonwealth Distribution Company, August 30th, and the same was promptly paid on presentation by check on Third National Bank of Louisville, Ky.

V. E. MOREIRA, No. 40 Main Street.

ALCENE VANDERESPT, No. 202 Preston Street. Next drawing September 30th, the same splendid scheme, viz.: \$112,400 in cash prizes. Tickets, only \$2; Half Tickets, \$1. Send orders at once to T. J. COMMERFORD, Secretary, Courier-Journal Building, Louisville, Ky., or same at 163 Broadway, New York.

PROFESSOR GEORGE M. ANGELL, of Boston, made, at the recent meeting of the Social Science Association at Saratoga, a startling exhibit of the extent to which many of the common articles of food and drink are adulterated. In wines no security of purity is found, except in the standard American brands, like the "AMERICA" Extra Dry Champagne of A. WERNER & CO. of this city. No harmful ingredient has ever been found under the most searching analysis in this well-known wine, which has received the unqualified endorsement of the ablest physicians and chemists.

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CAPOUL as PIQUILLO PAOLA MARIE as LA PERICOLE.

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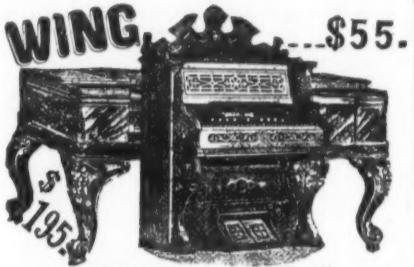
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Dr. M. W. CASE, 933 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.



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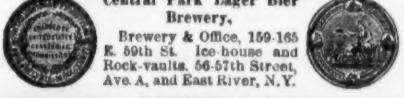
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